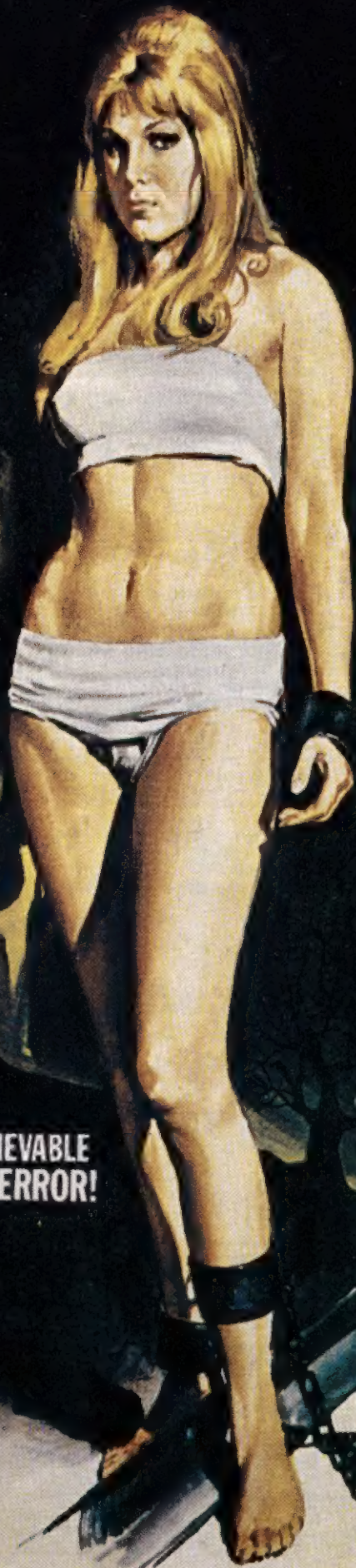


CINEMA SEWER



AN UNBELIEVABLE
ORGY OF TERROR!

ADULTS ONLY #12 \$4 !

PORN ★ HORROR ★ EXPLOITATION ★



CINEMA SEWER 112

FEB. 2003

SEND CHEQUES AND COMMENTS TO:
ROBIN BOUGIE - #320-440 E. 5TH AVE. E
 VANCOUVER, B.C. V5T-1N5, CANADA.
 MINDSEYE.COMICS@TELUS.NET

Dragging toilet humour kicking and screaming into the 21st Century

IN THE BEGINNING... PEOPLE WHO - WITHOUT WHICH - CINEMA SEWER WOULD NEVER HAVE COME INTO BEING...

REBECCA DART - NOT ONLY DID MY LOVELY AND TOLERANT WIFE COME UP WITH THE CINEMA SEWER TITLE, BUT SHE ALSO HAS BEEN THERE ON A CONSTANT BASIS TO DO OCCASIONAL COVER ART AND ILLUSTRATIONS. BEYOND ALL THAT, HER GREATEST CONTRIBUTION TO THIS MOVIE-THEMED VANITY-PROJECT HAS BEEN HER UNQUESTIONING SUPPORT BOTH FINANCIALLY AND OTHERWISE. GOD KNOWS WHERE I'D BE WITHOUT HER. -PROBABLY IN A VAN DOWN BY THE RIVER!

FUNNY REBECCA ANECDOTE #109: WHEN WE LIVED IN CALIFORNIA, REBECCA CHUCKED MY FRISBEE INTO THE OCEAN, WITH THE ASSUMPTION THAT THE WAVES WOULD RETURN IT TO US SO WE COULD CONTINUE THROWING IT TO ONE ANOTHER. OF COURSE, IT DIDN'T. DUH.



.. AND THEN THERE'S...

JAMES LLOYD - WHEN JAMES CONVINCED (AND HELPED) REBECCA GET INTO THE ANIMATION BIZ 6 YEARS AGO, IT ALLOWED US TO MOVE TO THE FINE CITY OF VANCOUVER, AND AWAY FROM THE CREATIVE VOID THAT WAS (FOR ME) VANCOUVER ISLAND. IF I HAD NEVER LEFT CHEMAINUS, I ASSURE YOU - THAT THE PUBLICATION YOU NOW HOLD IN YOUR HANDS, WOULD NOT EXIST. KUDO'S TO YOU MR. LLOYD! HUZZAH!

RICKO - M'MAN HAD A RIDICULOUSLY SMALL HAND IN THIS MAGAZINE'S EVOLUTION - BUT HAD A HAND IN IT NONETHELESS. WHEN HIS ZINE, "POOPSHEET" WENT UNDER, I HAD NO HOME FOR MY MOVIE REVIEW COLUMN WHICH HAD ONLY STARTED IN THE PREVIOUS ISSUE. "HMM..." SAID I... "PERHAPS I SHOULD DO MY OWN MOVIE ZINE!" SO THANKS RICKO... YOUR LOSS WAS MY GAIN. HERE'S A LITTLE RAP TO CELEBRATE YOU:

RICKO, YOU FUNKY-ASS SICKO - IF YO' ASS WUZ A LIGHTER, THE SHIT WOULD BE A ZIPPO! AIN'T NOTHIN' LIKE A...
 OK... NEVER MIND. THAT WAS TERRIBLE. NEXT!



COLIN UPTON - COLIN HAS HAD A BIGGER BEARING ON MY CHOICE TO SELF-PUBLISH MY WORK THAN ANYONE ELSE. BEFORE I DISCOVERED HIS MINI-COMICS WHEN I WAS IN GRADE 7, I DIDN'T EVEN REALIZE A PERSON COULD XEROX THEIR OWN COMICS AND SELL AND DISTRIBUTE THE WORK THEMSELVES. HEH... I SUPPOSE IT'S KINDA IRONIC THAT I'M DEDICATING THIS MAGAZINE TO A FELLA WHO NOT ONLY DOES NOT CARE FOR 90% OF THE FILMS THAT I WOULD CHOOSE TO REVIEW IN THESE PAGES, BUT THAT ALSO DEPICTED A CHARACTER BASED ON ME IN ONE OF HIS COMICS AS A DERANGED, MORONIC, SNUFF MOVIE FANATIC. (!!?)

REGARDLESS, COLIN HAS BEEN A REAL INSPIRATION TO ME, AND NOW THAT HE'S BOUGHT A CONDO IN THE SAME BUILDING AS MINE, PERHAPS WE CAN BE AN INSPIRATION TO ONE ANOTHER! YAY!



FROM COLIN UPTON'S "MEAT" WHICH SAW PRINT IN A GRAPHIC NOVEL CALLED "MURDER BY CROWQUILL" IN 1999. IT'S A RATHER PREACHY TALE WHERE "TOBY" (ME) GETS HIS JUST DESERTS WHEN HIS IDOL, A DERANGED SERIAL KILLER, TAKES HIM HOSTAGE AND MAKES HIM WATCH SNUFF MOVIES UNTIL HE CRIES. SIGH.



BUY CINEMA SEWER HERE: (VANCOUVER) BLACK DOG VIDEO, BIZ BOOKS, ARTOPIA, THE COMIC SHOP ON 4TH, MAGPIE MAGAZINES, HOLLYWOOD COWBOYS, PULPFICTION, RX COMICS, ZULU RECORDS. (THE REST OF CANADA) CROSSTOWN TRAFFIC (OTTAWA), (OUTSIDE OF CANADA) TOWER RECORDS. MANY LOCATIONS IN THE USA, THE U.K. AND JAPAN. QUIMBY'S (CHICAGO) SEE-HEAR (NEW YORK) RETAILERS: C.S. IS 50% COVER PRICE WHEN YOU ORDER 10+ COPIES OF AN ISSUE. I'VE SINCE WRITING IT, FOUND OUT THAT THE "BUKKAKE BABY" STORY IS A HOAX ON THE XXX INDUSTRY BY J.M. PRODUCTIONS. THE BABY DRAWING TURNED OUT SO GOOD, I COULDN'T BEAR TO PULL THE STORY! (CHECK IT OUT ON PAGE 28)

BUMFIGHTS

CAUSE FOR CONCERN

VOLUME://1

THE IDEA OF LOVING AND HATING SOMETHING AT THE SAME TIME HAS NEVER RUNG SO TRUE FOR ME THAN WHEN I SAT DOWN AND TRIED TO SITUATE MY THOUGHTS ON THE CULTURAL PHENOMENON KNOWN AS BUMFIGHTS.

IN AN AMAZINGLY SHORT TIME, THIS 56 MINUTE TAPE/DVD HAS BECOME THE HIGHEST SELLING UNDERGROUND VIDEO IN HISTORY, WITH NO FORM OF DISTRIBUTION OTHER THAN THEIR WEBSITE (WWW.BUMFIGHTS.COM) AND THE POP-CULTURE SELLING

POWERHOUSE KNOWN AS EBAY.COM. 4 SKATE PUNKS WITH A CAMCORDER HAVE BUILT A SMALL EMPIRE IN THE MINUSCULE TIME FRAME OF ABOUT 500 DAYS, SELLING OVER 300,000 COPIES OF THIS TERMINALLY UN-P.C. COMPILATION.

THE "LOVE IT" ADMITTEDLY, MY "LOVE IT" SECTION IS FAR SHORTER THAN THE "HATE IT" PORTION TO FOLLOW, BUT THAT DOESN'T CHANGE THE FACT THAT I NEVER GET TIRED OF WATCHING POST-PUBESCENT SUBURBAN WONDER-BREAD BRATS PUNCH EACH OTHER BRAINLESS IN HATRED AND MACHISMO-FUELED FISTICUFFS, WHICH IS WHAT OVER HALF OF THE RUNTIME OF THIS TAPE IS DEVOTED TO. MY ONLY REGRET ON THIS FRONT IS THAT THE SPOILED AND IGNORANT GANGSTA PESANTS DIDN'T MANAGE TO HURT EACH OTHER MORE SERIOUSLY THAN A BRUISED KNEE AND A BLEEDING NOSE HERE AND THERE. STOP GOOFIN' AROUND, SON. POP OUT HIS EYES AND PISS ON HIS BRAIN.

EVEN MORE MEMORABLE, AND ALSO GOOD FOR MULTIPLE KNEE SLAPS WERE MISHAPS AND ADVENTURES OF REAL LIFE VAGRANTS RUFUS THE STUNT BUM, T-BONE, DONNIE THE VET, AND BLING-BLING THE CRACK HEAD, WHO MAKE UP THE BETTER PART OF THE BUM PORTION OF THE ENTERTAINMENT, AND COME CORRECT BY HAMMING IT UP FOR THE CAMERA BY PINCHING LOAVES ON THE SIDEWALK TALKIN' SHEET AND SMASHING THROUGH WINDOWS, SIGNS, AND OTHER OBSTACLES WITH THEIR UNWASHED INEBRIATED BODIES. INSANE.

YES, THEY ARE EXPLOITED FOR OUR AMUSEMENT, BUT SINCE IT'S CONSENSUAL - ONE COULD MAKE THE VALID POINT THAT EVERY TELEVISION AND FILM ACTOR IS EXPLOITED TO THE SAME EXTENT. THESE GUYS ARE NATURAL PERFORMERS WHO MISSED THEIR CALLING, IF YOU ASK ME. TATTOOING THEIR FOREHEADS AND KNUCKLES WITH THE BUMFIGHTS LOGO WHILE HOWLING "B.F. KREW! GET YER DICK SUCKED!!" IS WILL GIVE OF THEMSELVES IN ORDER TO PLEASE THE CAMERA.

THE "HATE IT" ANYONE WHO READS CINEMA SEWER KNOWS I'M NOT IN THE HABIT OF CONDEMNING ENTERTAINMENT ON MORAL GROUNDS, SURE, I'M ALWAYS HAPPY TO OFFER UP MY OPINION, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN I WOULDN'T WANT READERS TO GO AND EXPERIENCE WHAT I'M TALKIN' ABOUT FOR YOURSELF. BUT HERE'S BUMFIGHTS - AND ALONG COMES A PART OF ME THAT DOESN'T WANT YOU TO SPEND YOUR MONEY SUPPORTING THIS. DO WHAT I DID. FIND A BOOTLES COPY, OR SOMEONE WHO CAN TAPE YOU A DUB. I DIDN'T THINK I HAD ANY LIMITS (BESIDES KIDDIE PORN, OBVIOUSLY) WHEN IT CAME TO PUSHES THE BOUNDARIES OF WHAT I DEEM AS "RIGHT".

THE LAMEST PARTS OF THE SPECTACLE IN QUESTION ARE THE "BUMHUNTER" SEGMENTS SCATTERED THROUGHOUT. I'M SURE MANY OF YOU ARE FAMILIAR WITH THAT OVER-ENTHUSIASTIC SIMPLETON - "THE CROCODILE HUNTER"? WELL, THIS IS A SPOOF OF THAT, ONLY NOW - SOME ASS FACE WITH A FAKE AUSTRALIAN ACCENT IS DRIVING AROUND LAS VEGAS AT NIGHT WITH A CAMERA MAN AND OTHER "ASSISTANTS" ATTACKING SLEEPING HOMELESS GUYS. UNCOOL.

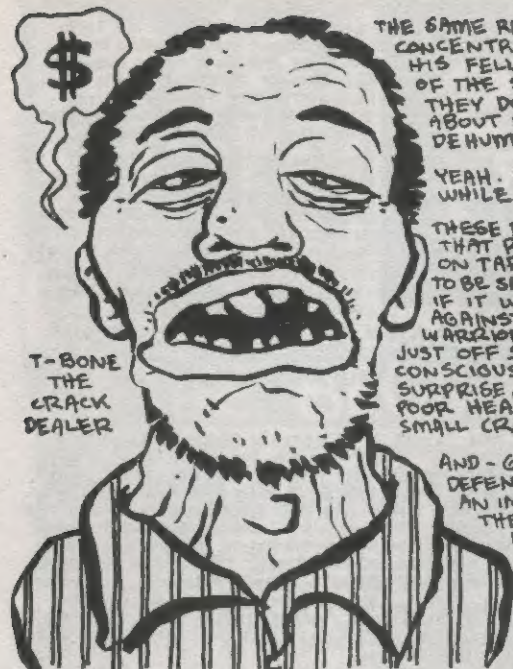
OF COURSE THE HORRIFIED VAGRANTS STRUGGLE FOR THEIR LIVES AS THEY WAKE UP, AND ASSUME THEY ARE IN FOR A MUGGING, RAPE OR TO BECOME THE MAIN INGREDIENT FOR A HUMAN BONFIRE - A POPULAR PASTIME FOR SKINHEADS IN MAJOR URBAN CENTERS. BUT ONCE THE HUNTER PINS HIS VICTIM, AND HIS CRONIES BIND THEIR FLAILING FEET AND HANDS, HE HUMILIATES THE POOR BASTARDS BY "TAGGING" THEM WITH A BLACK MARKER TO THE FOREHEAD.

WHAT ADDS TO THE KNOT IN MY STOMACH AS I WATCH THE DISPLAY, IS THE CONSTANT GIGGLING BY THE CAMERA MAN THROUGHOUT MOST OF THE CLIPS. THIS SELF-RIGHTEOUS TITTERING ALONE PROMPTED THE SINISTER URGE IN ME TO PONDER MAKING A VERY VIOLENT SEQUEL TO THIS PARODY ENTITLED "BUMHUNTER HUNTER". COULD BE TONS OF FUN...

SO WHATS WRONG WITH ME? WHY DON'T I GET THE JOKE? AM I BECOMING A HUMORLESS OLD MAN? WHY DON'T I GET THE JOKE? WHY DON'T I GET THE JOKE?!



RUFUS
THE
STUNT
BUM



T-BONE
THE
CRACK
DEALER

THE SAME REASON I DON'T CHORTLE WHEN I SEE WWII CONCENTRATION CAMP FOOTAGE. IT'S MAN'S INHUMANITY TO HIS FELLOW MAN PRESERVED ON FILM. IT'S REAL-LIFE FOOTAGE OF THE STRONG SUBJUGATING THE MEAK... ONLY IN BUMFIGHTS, THEY DO HILTER ONE BETTER BY PAUSING TO HAVE A GOOD LAUGH ABOUT IT. HA HA HA !!! ISN'T IT FUNNY HOW WE DEHUMANIZE THE INNOCENT?! HA HA HA!

YEAH. HILARIOUS. WHY DON'T YOU GUT SOME FUCKING KITTENS WHILE YOU'RE AT IT?

THESE DUDES SEE THIS AS SOME SORT OF URBAN "EXTREME SPORT" THAT REQUIRES BALLS OF STEEL, BUT WHAT THEY'VE CAPTURED ON TAPE IS JUST SAD AND PATHETIC. IS THERE NOT SOMETHING TO BE SAID FOR A FAIR FIGHT? I COULD ALMOST GET BEHIND THIS IF IT WAS SOME NO-CLASS SUBURBAN DICK-WANK GOING UP AGAINST A VERY UN-MELLOW HOMELESS WILDMAN - ROAD WARRIOR STYLE. BUT THIS LITTLE JUSS HAS ALL HIS BUDDIES JUST OFF SCREEN THAT HOP IN AT THE FIRST SIGN OF THE VICTIM'S CONSCIOUSNESS. HE'S ALREADY ARMED WITH THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE, THE ADVANTAGE THAT HIS "PREY" IS PASSED OUT AND IN POOR HEALTH - AND THIS COMPLETE COWARD STILL NEEDS A SMALL CROWD OF SPOTTERS. PFFFT.

AND - GET THIS - I'VE HEARD ARGUMENTS MADE IN THIS FOOTAGE'S DEFENCE, MY FAVORITE BEING: "THIS IS DRAWING ATTENTION TO AN IMPORTANT SOCIAL ISSUE. THEY MAKE PEOPLE REALIZE THAT THESE NEGLECTED CITIZENS ARE THOUGHT OF AS 'ANIMALS' IN OUR CITIES. IT MAKES US QUESTION OUR OWN BEHAVIOR."

SO, BY THAT RATIONAL, A VIDEO TAPED HOME INVASION WHERE INTRUDERS PULLED SCREAMING CHILDREN FROM THEIR BEDS, WRESTLED THEM TO THE GROUND, AND THEN HOG-TIED THEM WOULD SOMEHOW DRAW MUCH NEEDED ATTENTION TO RIGHTS? I DISLIKE CHILDRENS

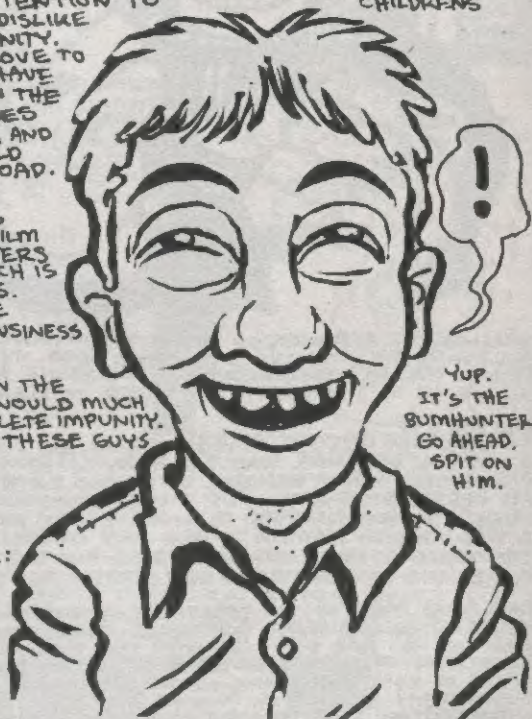
KIDS MORE THAN MOST PEOPLE, BUT THAT'S JUST INSANITY. I'M SURE THE MAKERS OF BUMFIGHTS WOULD LOVE TO ELIATE ANY SUBCONSCIOUS GUILT THEY MIGHT HAVE ACCUMULATED BY RAPIDLY PATTING THEMSELVES ON THE BACK FOR HELPING OUT THE HOMELESS, BUT SCENES SHOWING THEM LIGHTING A MAN'S HAIR ON FIRE, AND TACKLING ANOTHER ONE INTO DRINKING PISS SHOULD ONLY ALLOW SOCIAL RETARDS TO BUY INTO THAT LOAD.

THE HYPOCRISY OF "BUM HUNTER" IS ABSOLUTELY PALATABLE. AT ONE POINT IN THIS TAPE (WHICH IS EDITED WITH HIP AND STYLISH FLAIR) WE SEE THE FILM MAKERS 'CULTURE JAMMING' BY POSTING THEIR POSTERS ON BUSES AND STREET POLES. THE LOGO ON WHICH IS A BUSINESS MAN WITH DEVIL HORNS. OH MY, BOYS. HOW ANTI-ESTABLISHMENT OF YOU, IT BEGS THE QUESTION: "WHY DON'T THEY GO OUT AND HUNT BUSINESS MEN AND CORPORATE LEADERS THEN?"

GOOD QUESTION, BUT THE ANSWER IS LIKE A SLAP IN THE FACE. THESE HANDFUL OF BALL-LESS SCROTUMS WOULD MUCH RATHER FUCK WITH SOCIETY'S REFUSE WITH COMPLETE IMPUNITY. I DON'T REALLY BELIEVE IN KARMA, BUT I HOPE THESE GUYS GET WHAT IS COMING TO THEM.

Robin Bougie (Aug. 27th, 2002)

OH HO... AND LO AND BEHOLD... ONE MONTH LATER:



YUP.
IT'S THE
BUMHUNTER
GO AHEAD.
SPIT ON
HIM.



UPDATE (Sept. 25th 2002)

2 of the 4 makers of the videotape, aged 19 to 24 are arrested and brought into court in Los Angeles on charges of illegally paying people to fight. The maximum penalty if convicted is 4 years in prison. Prosecutors state "More charges are forthcoming." Robin reconsiders the validity of karma.

UPDATE (Oct. 4th 2002)

Rufus the stunt bum and Donnie the vet eye the possibility to get a bigger piece of the pie than the bottle of booze they had received as payment, and sue the BUM FIGHTS "krew", contending that they were "subjected to assault and battery, intentional infliction of emotional distress and violations of their civil rights." Donnie stands on the steps of the Los Angeles courthouse pointing at the "Bumfights" logo tattooed across his forehead and says to reporters, "I want my life back!". Rufus suffers a grand mal seizure and is unable to attend the hearing.

UPDATE (Oct. 28th 2002)

Despite facing felony charges, the producers of the controversial video announce publicly that they have begun working on a sequel. They plan to pay the participants with "doughnuts and cash", and claim that they are doing the community a service when they bark at L.A. reporters: "What have YOU done for the homeless lately?"

UPDATE (Nov. 19th 2002)

With the possibility of the case being thrown out of court, prosecutors bring new charges of battery, illegal fight promotion, and conspiracy, to go with the soliciting and "assault with deadly force" charges already on the books. The defendants plead innocent, and defense lawyers lamely contend that the footage was staged. Donnie the vet shows up again and points at his forehead. "This is my mark of shame!" A long court case is just beginning....

UPDATE (Dec. 9th 2002)

Jay Leno makes a Bumfights joke in his LATE NIGHT monologue, and the audience laughs knowingly, officially stripping the Bumfights phenomena of it's street cred, and catapulting it into the stagnant and homogenized mainstream. Robin sips a glass of Vanilla Coke and turns to Rebecca, mentioning that he should hurry up and publish his Bumfights review before the tape is remade into a Hollywood big-budget action film, or a line of McHappy-Meal toys.

THE MONSTER, THE ABSTRACTION, THE SWEETNESS

BY SINISTER
★ SAM ★

ONE OF MY FAVORITE THINGS ABOUT THE MONSTER GENRE IS THE IMAGINATION THAT CAN BE EXPRESSED BY THE CREATOR OF CERTAIN CREATURES. THE IMAGINATION IS SOMETIMES PLAINLY BASED ON BUDGETARY RESTRAINTS, WHILE A LOT TIMES THE LOOSE FEEL OF A CREATURE IS MANIPULATED BY THE MAKE UP OR F/X ARTIST AND HIS CREATIVE ABILITY AS IT MAY MEANDER OFF INTO THE DARKNESS. WHEN I TALK ABOUT THE DARKNESS, I MEAN THE POSSIBILITY OF 3 DIFFERENT THINGS:

1. THE LACK OF INGENUITY ON THE CREATORS PART
2. THE ARTIST WAS IN A HURRY...OR MY FAVORITE...
3. THE MAKE-UP MAN HAS A FUCKED UP VISION OF WHAT IS SCARY, WHAT CREEPS OUT THEATER PATRONS, OR WHAT MONETARY LIFE ISSUES HE OR SHE CAN TAKE OUT ON THE MOULD IN FRONT OF THEM.

I'VE WRITTEN ABOUT THESE ISSUES AT LENGTH IN ANOTHER MAGAZINE, BUT THAT INVOLVED THE FACIAL FEATURES; EG. THE DESTRUCTION OF THE FACE. ONCE WHEN I WAS IN HIGH SCHOOL I HAD A DREAM ABOUT BEING ON AN AIRPLANE. THE PILOTS WERE FUCKED UP MUPPET-STYLE PUPPETS (LIKE ROOSEVELT FRANKLIN OR SOMETHING - BUT WITH PINK SKIN) AND I SEEMED TO HAVE A FRONTAL VIEW OF WHAT THEY WERE UP TO. ALREADY, I WAS MESSED UP AS THE AESTHETIC OF THESE "GUYS" WAS REALLY FUCKING AROUND WITH MY TAKE ON REALITY AND HUMOR. OUT OF NOWHERE A VERY SMALL CHILD PUPPET BEGINS TO CLIMB UP THE BACK OF ONE OF THE PILOTS. THE PILOT TURNS HIS HEAD, AND PROMPTLY SHREDS THE KID'S HEAD OFF WITH HIS MOUTH. KIND OF GUMMED HIS HEAD OFF WITH LOTS OF BLOOD/FLESH SHOW AND EVERYTHING. I WOKE UP SUDDENLY IN A BLUR. THIS IS WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT.

BEAST FROM THE HAUNTED CAGE
DIRECTED BY MONTE HELLMAN, AND
FEATURING A WEB STYLE MONSTER THAT
LOOMS IN FROM THE DARKNESS. GRABS



AT YOU, AND FUCKS UP YOUR CRIMINAL PLANS. THE MONSTER HERE HAS ALWAYS FASCINATED ME AS IT WAS THE CHANCE TO BE SOMETHING REALLY GOOD, AND ENDS UP BEING REALLY GREAT. IT'S CREEPINESS STEMS FROM THE FACT THAT YOU CAN ONLY GUESS HOW BIG THAT MOUTH OF ROT ACTUALLY IS.

IT CONQUERED THE WORLD

I'VE SPOKEN ABOUT THE TURNIP MONSTER* ON MANY OCCASIONS (IF ANYONE ACTUALLY KNOWS MY "WRITINGS" BY ANY STRETCH OF THE IMAGINATION) SO GO WATCH LEONE'S FOR A FEW DOLLARS MORE AND THEN THIS PAUL BLAISDELL (MONSTER MAKER) CREATION MASTERPIECE.

(* A QUICK REMINDER THAT THIS IS THE KING OF KINGS WHEN IT COMES TO THE "WHAT THE FUCK IS THAT?!" MONSTER GENRE. AGAIN, IMAGINE A HUGE CUCUMBER/TURNIP PYRAMID SHAPED VENUSIAN WITH MEAN EYE BROWS, BIG SHARP TEETH, HYPNOTIC ABILITY, AND TALONS TO MATCH.)

BEAST OF BLOOD

HARSH REALITIES TAKE IN THE VIEWER AS HE/SHE IS FORCED TO IMAGINE A MAN THAT IS ALMOST PURE BONE ROT FLESH ROT, BLACK ROT, AND CAN RUN, SCRAP AND LIVE WITHOUT A BODY ON IT'S OWN REGIMENT. GUT SPLASH. THERE ARE MANY HORROR FILMS FROM THE PHILIPPINES THAT ARE HORROR INSPIRED, AND THE "BLOOD" TRILOGY



(NO, NOT LEWIS) SHOULD BE CHECKED OUT.

THE BRAINIAC

HOLY SHIT, I'M SPEECHLESS. THE EPITOME OF THE SATANIC EXPERIENCE IS THE ONLY PHRASE THAT I CAN THINK OF TO DESCRIBE THIS MASTERPIECE. USUALLY, MY FRIENDS AND I AVOID ANYTHING THAT CARDONA'S FATHER IS INVOLVED IN, BUT THIS IS A GRAND EXCEPTION. WHEN YOU THINK OF THE GRAND SPECTRUM OF SATAN, YOU ALWAYS FORGET THAT OUTER SPACE MAY BE THE ULTIMATE PLAYTHING FOR THE HORNEDE BEAST. GOAT/RUBBER BREATHING/BRAIN SUCK TONGUE/TENTACLE HAND EVIL THAT JUMPS FROM THE MASK OF SATAN, ONTO A COMET, AND INTO THE BRAINPANS OF THE FAMILY.

THE WOMAN EATER

FUCK, THAT'S A GOOD TITLE. TOO BAD ABOUT THE OLD PLANT IDEA*

(* BASICALLY DAY OF THE TRIFFIDS, BUT WITH A BETTER TITLE, TREE, AND A WHOLE SLEAZIER APPROACH TO THE "EATING" PART EVIL PLANS COME TOGETHER. WATCH THE WOMEN GO DOWN PIPE.)

ZAT!

THE AMAZING SPEECH THAT RUNS OVER THE CREDITS SHOWSTOPPER ALONE. NO ONE CAN IGNORE THE FACT MEN, AND IT ONLY TAKES ONE CAT FISH MAN TO TURN THAT ARE ALL TO EAGER TO WATCH THE CAT FISH KILL ONE MERCIFULLY (FOR THE VIEWER) SLOW. THE FILM IS A FANS OF THE UNDER WATER MONSTER, AS NEW (AND ARE TAKEN TO DESIGN AND SHOWCASE A SUIT THAT CAT FISH HAIR PATCHES.

ANOTHER SCORE IS THE FACT THAT THE DIRECTOR MONSTER RIGHT AWAY AND THROUGH THE THE WHOLE FILM THE AUDIENCE HIS/HER MONEY'S WORTH. THE HAIR PUFFS, HAS TO BE SEEN TO BE BELIEVED AND IS SLOWLY FAVORITE AROUND THE ABODE. THIS WAS A BAD FILM FOR IDEOLOGY PUSHED ME EVEN MORE INTO THE GUTTER OF MAN.

MATANGO

I CANNOT GET ENOUGH OF THIS CREEP SHOW, AS THE SOCIETAL TO MAKE YOU THINK (HUMAN ANIMALS BUT WITHOUT THE THE MESSED UP HUMANOID FUNGI ARE AT BAY WAITING STRAIGHT EDGE TATTOO. JUST WHEN YOU'RE IN LOVE WITH MUSHROOM ROT EXPERIENCE, YOU FALL FOR THE SPECTACLE OF THE LAUGHING GULL FUNGUS MONSTERS, DECIDING IF YOUR MARMIT VINYL FIGURE IS ENOUGH, THE HALF TRANSFORMED STATUE THAT'LL SET YOU

THE WEREWOLF VS. THE YETI

IT'S HARD TO INCLUDE A NASCHY FILM IN A SUITED MONSTER LIST, (UNLESS YOU COUNT DESMOUTED WEREWOLVES) BUT THIS FILM IS A WINNER. NOW LEGENDARY BACK FLESH PEEL ADDS UP TO A SCRAP TO END ALL SCRAPS. AGAIN, THE BASK FURRY/FURY MAN BUT WITH A TOUCH OF SPANISH CLASS AND VAMPIRE BREASTS THAT THROW YOU OFF FROM THE FACT THAT YOU'RE IN THE SNOW-COVERED MOUNTAINS, BUT NOT THE FACT THAT YOU'RE IN ANOTHER ATMOSPHERIC NASCHY FILM.

THE BEAST THAT KILLED WOMEN

I THINK THE BEST THING TO DO WHILE WATCHING THIS IS ADMIT THAT A GUY IN AN APE SUIT IS POSSIBLY THE ULTIMATE MONSTER INVENTION. I MEAN, MAN, CAN YOU IMAGINE BEING A WOMAN TAKING ON A GORILLA IN THE JUNGLE? ESPECIALLY HARD WHEN YOU HAVE YOUR ASS AND TITS HANGING OUT FOR A LONG TIME IN FRONT OF THE CAMERA. AGAIN, A GOOD TITLE FOR A FILM, BUT A HARD SIT THROUGH UNLESS YOU REALLY LIKE NAKED GAMES AND WATCHING THE MIDDLE AGED WOMAN

GAAAA!

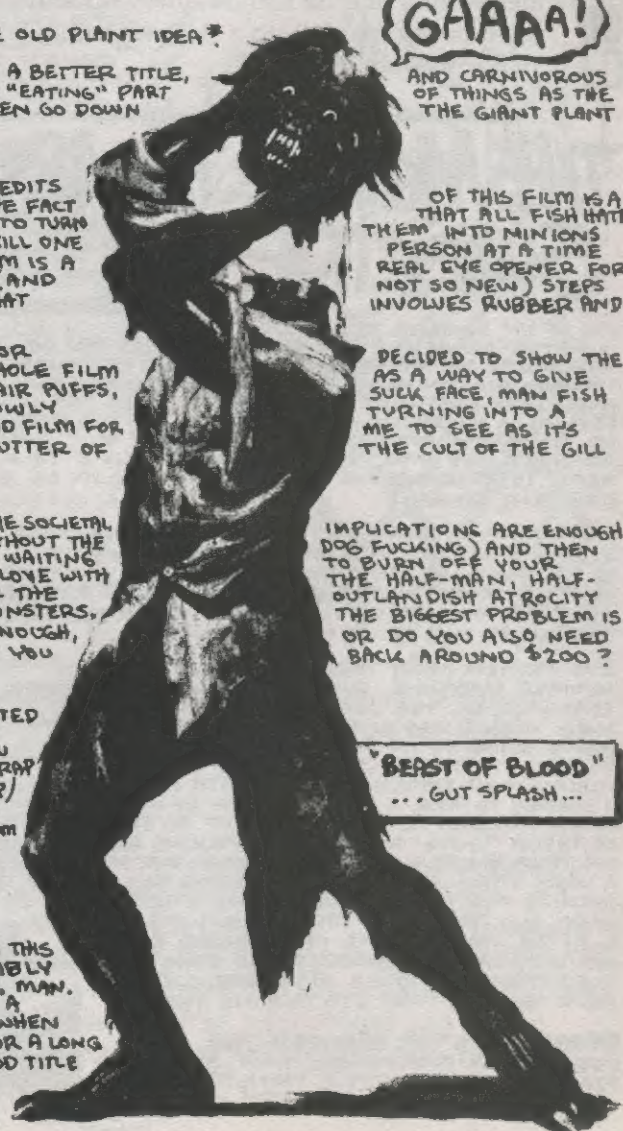
AND CARNIVOROUS OF THINGS AS THE THE GIANT PLANT

OF THIS FILM IS A THAT ALL FISH HATE THEM INTO MINIONS PERSON AT A TIME REAL EYE OPENER FOR NOT SO NEW) STEPS INVOLVES RUBBER AND

DECIDED TO SHOW THE AS A WAY TO GIVE SUCK FACE, MAN FISH TURNING INTO A ME TO SEE AS IT'S THE CULT OF THE GILL

IMPLICATIONS ARE ENOUGH DOG FUCKING) AND THEN TO BURN OFF YOUR THE HALF-MAN, HALF-OUTLANDISH ATROCITY THE BIGGEST PROBLEM IS OR DO YOU ALSO NEED BACK AROUND \$200?

"BEAST OF BLOOD"
...GUT SPLASH...



ASS REACH.

THE ETRUSCAN KILLS AGAIN

INCLUDING A GIALLO IN A CREATURE FEATURE LIST? HAVE I GONE MAD, OR DID THAT DUDE BEAT THE FUCK OUT OF THE COUPLE WITH A BAT MAKING THEM INTO PULP-FACED MONSTERS? BRUTAL SCENE.

KING KONG ESCAPES

ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT. WE ALL KNOW THAT TOHO IS QUITE POSSIBLY STILL THE MIGHTY KING OF RUBBER. JUST WHEN WE THINK THAT PAUL BLAISDELL, OR BUD WESTMORE HAVE THE HONOURS, WE WATCH ANOTHER OBSCURE TOHO STUDIO MONSTER FLICK, WATCH THE SIMPLE (AND NOT SO SIMPLE) CARDBOARD TO RUBBER SIMPLICITIES, AND THE DECISION IS MADE. I'VE ALWAYS BEEN A BIG FAN OF GOROSAURUS, AND TO HAVE HIM PITTED UP AGAINST A FACE CHANGING, ARM CHANGING GIANT APE IS AMAZING. THE EYES AND MOUTH IN CLOSE UP ARE ALMOST AS GOOD AS THE BOULDER THAT CRASHES INTO THE GIANT SNAKE'S HEAD. PRICELESS FILM - ROBOTIC APE.

STILL - ALL HAIL THE GILLMAN.

WELL, THERE'S A SMALL TASTE OF WHAT ABSTRACT THINKING HAS TO OFFER, ESPECIALLY WHEN THE PAYOFF IS FROM THE FACT THAT THE INTENTIONS WERE REAL.

A SMALL SAMPLING OF:

★ SINISTER SAM. DEC. 2002

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SUBMIT YOUR WRITING TO C.S.
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BEWARE THE MOVIE GEEK!!

FUCKHEAD! YOU CARELESSLY SHIPPED WITHOUT REWINDING, CAUSING STRETCHING AND IMAGE DROPS!

"I'M GONNA TELL EVERYONE TO NEVER TRADE WITH YOU!"

The Grindhouse Greats of WILLIAM GREFÉ!

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STING OF DEATH

RACING FEVER • 1964 • color

RACING FEVER is a shot-in-Miami, high-octane ode to speed on the high seas among the adrenalin-charged world of speedboat racing, with a healthy dose of grim, downright nasty melodrama thrown in to keep things bubbling! #7710 \$15

THE NAKED ZOO • 1969 • color

It's not often one gets to see a cinematic Sex Goddess of the Forties wallowing in Sixties drug culture, but that's exactly what happens when Miss Columbia Pictures, RITA HAYWORTH herself, enters THE NAKED ZOO. And, yep, it's quite a spectacle! #7708 \$15

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1971 • color

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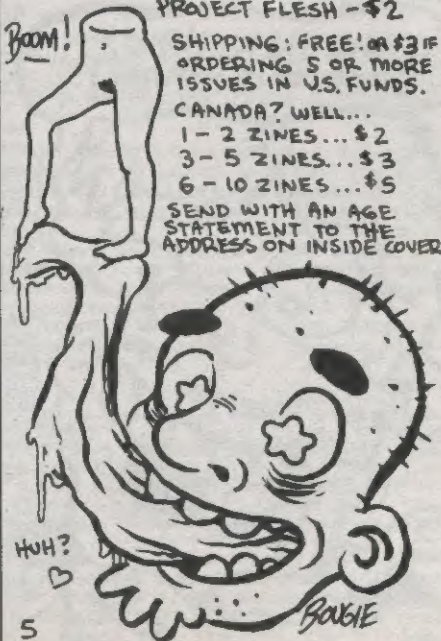
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SEND WITH AN AGE STATEMENT TO THE ADDRESS ON INSIDE COVER



ROBIN CHANNELS THE GHOST OF BILL HICKS IN ORDER TO BRING YOU:

FUCK YOU, MOVIEGOER!

THE THEATER - MOVIE GOING EXPERIENCE IS ONE THAT I'VE ALWAYS LOVED. BUT TO LOVE SOMETHING, TO TRULY LOVE SOMETHING, YOU ALSO HAVE TO COME TO TERMS WITH WHAT YOU HATE ABOUT IT. THERE ARE PLENTY OF POTENTIAL CANDIDATES: THE EVER GROWING SLEW OF COMMERCIALS? WHATEVER, THE HIGH TICKET PRICES? I CAN DEAL. THE OVER-PRICED POPCORN AND BEVERAGES? WHO CARES? BRING YOUR OWN.

WHAT DO I HATE ABOUT GOING TO THE MOVIE THEATER?

YOU. I HATE YOU.

SURE... MANY MEMBERS OF THE HERDS OF FILM-GOERS ARE DECENT ENOUGH. THEY MIND THEIR OWN BUSINESS, SPEAK SOFTLY TO ONE ANOTHER BEFORE THE MOVIE BEGINS, SHUT THE FUCK UP WHEN IT DOES, CLAP LAUGH OR CRY WHEN THE OPPORTUNITY ARISES, AND THEN FILE OUT IN AN ORDERLY FASHION AT THE END OF THE SHOW. I'D SAY THEY EVEN PROVIDE A POSITIVE "ENERGY" TO THE SETTING JUST BY BEING PRESENT AND ACCOUNTED FOR.

BUT THAT'S NOT YOU, IS IT? HUH, SHIT FOR BRAINS? YOU'RE ONE OF THE FOLLOWING PEOPLE, AREN'T YOU? HEY, DON'T PLAY DUMB. I AM SO FUCKING ON TO YOU.

"HEY EVERYBODY, LISTEN TO ME! I'M AN IDIOT!"

UNLIKE MANY, I DO BELIEVE THERE IS A TIME AND PLACE TO BLAB OUT LOUD DURING A MOVIE, OR YELL AT THE SCREEN. I DON'T REALLY DO IT MYSELF, BUT I TAKE COMFORT KNOWING THAT THE KNOWLEDGE OF WHEN IT IS APPROPRIATE TO DO SO, DOES RESIDE WITHIN MY FUZZY SKULL. SADLY, INCOMPETENT - MONOSYLLABIC - DUCHEBAG-ASSFACE (SEE ILLUSTRATION BELOW) WHO HAS NO CLUE WHEN THIS BEHAVIOR IS COOL OR FUNNY - IS ALWAYS THE FOOL WHO PERFORMS FOR THE UNAPPRECIATIVE ROOM LIKE A DAUNTKEN PROBOSCIS MONKEY.

MY GOD... IS THIS THE CURSE OF HOME VIDEO? IS THIS THE CROSS WE HAVE TO BEAR FOR TECHNOLOGY AND CONVENIENCE? NOW EVERYONE THINKS THEY'RE IN THEIR LIVING ROOM WHEN THE OPENING TITLES OF A MOVIE APPEAR?! LOOK, FUCKHEAD... DO EVERYONE A FAVOR AND TAKE A MINUTE TO REFLECT ON THE DIFFERENCES BETWEEN A MOVIE THEATER AND YOUR "RUMPUS ROOM", AND TAKE INTO ACCOUNT WHILE YOU ARE DOING SO, THAT THE REST OF US WOULDN'T NORMALLY PAY ELEVEN (NINE, AMERICAN) DOLLARS TO HANG OUT AT YOUR PLACE, WHERE YOU YELLING "FAG!" AND "GIVE ME A BREAK" PROBABLY SEEMS MUCH MORE INSIGHTFUL.

WHEN YOU AREN'T GIVING SCENE-BY-SCENE REVIEWS OF THE ACTION ON SCREEN, OR ZIPPING YOUR FUCKING LAZER-POINTER AROUND, YOU HUNKER DOWN AND TRY TO PREDICT THE OUTCOME OF ANY GIVEN SEQUENCE. EVERYONE WITHIN EARSHOT GETS A

HAW HAW HAW!
GOOD ONE, MAN!!

BIG FUCKIN' KICK OUT OF YOU STAGE WHISPERING: "THAT GIRL IS REALLY A GUY!", "SHE'S GONNA BE GONE WHEN HE GETS BACK!", "HE'S THE REAL BADGUY!", OR "I THINK SHE'S GONNA GET KILLED!". DO YOU REALLY THINK YOU'RE IMPARTING CRUCIAL OR UNOBVIOUS INFO THAT EVERYONE IS HOPING SOME ASSHOLE IS GOING TO BLURT OUT? IS THAT WHAT YOU THINK, YOU FUCKING WASTE OF SKIN?

PERFUME LADY OUT FOR A NIGHT ON THE TOWN

I'M GOING TO KEEP THIS SHORT AND SWEET. PERFUME LADY? HELLO? YES YOU. THE ONE WHO DUMPS A BOTTLE OF THAT SHIT ON HER ASS EVERYTIME SHE LEAVES THE HOUSE. REMEMBER ME? YOU SAT NEXT TO ME DURING **BANGWAX: DANGEROUS**. YOU REEK. NEVER COME NEAR ME AGAIN. AND TRY SOME "MODERATION", IT'S REALLY IN FASHION THIS YEAR. IT'S THE HOT NEW THING.

"AM I LATE? WHAT DID I MISS?"

YES, I ADMIT IT. I HAVE A "THING" ABOUT BEING ON TIME. I HONESTLY HATE BEING LATE, EVEN IF IT'S FOR SOMETHING OR SOMEWHERE THAT I DON'T REALLY WANNA BE. SO, IT ONLY MAKES SENSE THAT I WOULD EXPECT THIS SAME COURTESY FROM OTHERS AS WELL.... BUT IT'S ALWAYS THE SAME, AS I ARRIVE 30 MINUTES EARLY SO I CAN GET A GOOD SEAT AND RELAX, MAYBE READ THE GEORGIA STRAIGHT, AND WAIT WITH BATED BREATH FOR THE DOZEN OR SO OF YOU THAT WILL SHOW UP 5 MINUTES (OR MORE) AFTER THE SHOW HAS BEGUN AND HAVE THE BALLS TO ASK ME: "WHAT DID I MISS?"

COULD YOU BE ANY MORE OBNOXIOUS ABOUT HOW YOU BEHAVE AFTER STROLLING IN LATE? YOU DESERVE WHAT YOU GET. AND YOUR PUNISHMENT FOR BEING A SLACK-JAWED, SLOW-MOVING, NON-CLOCK-OWNING DUMBSHIT IS TO GO IMMEDIATELY TO THE BAD SEATS, (THAT "PURGATORY" AREA OFF TO THE SIDE, OVER AGAINST THE WALL) SIT DOWN AND SHUT UP!!! DON'T WANDER UP AND DOWN THE AISLE SAYING

- AND THIS MEANS YOU BUSTER!
- GRR!

SNARL

CINEMA SEWER

READY TO STRIKE!
-HISS!





DUMB SHIT LIKE "JEEZ, IT'S DARK IN HERE!" WHILE YOU TRIP OVER MY FEET, STICK YOUR STANK-ASS REAR-END IN MY FACE AND DESPERATELY FUMBLE AROUND THE ENTIRE THEATER FOR GOOD SEATS LIKE A BLIND JUNKY WHO'RE LOOKING FOR A HIT.

OF COURSE, YOU ALWAYS SOMEHOW MANAGE TO NOTICE THAT GOOD SEAT AVAILABLE NEXT TO ME, LIKE YOU DID DURING BOOGIE NIGHTS AND JACKIE BROWN, AND PRETEND NOT TO NOTICE MY JACKET, UPON WHICH YOU PLACE YOUR HEAVING BULK. JUST TRY AND GET MY FUCKING ARMREST NEXT TIME YOU PULL THAT, YOU FEFERING GLOB OF ANAL MUCOUS. I'LL PLANT MY FIST IN YOUR GUT - REPEATEDLY, AND WITH MUCH CANDOR.

"LAUGH WITH ME! LAUGH WITH ME!"

YEAH... REBECCA AND I FUCKING SAW YOU WHEN YOU WERE BEHIND US DURING ON BROTHER WHERE ART THOU?. I GOT A GOOD FUCKING LOOK AT YOUR UGLY FACE, YOU EMPTY-HEADED BITCH. AND WE KNOW YOU THINK YOUR OWN LAUGH IS "WONDERFUL". WE HEARD YOU TELLING YOUR COMPANION SO PROUDLY OF YOUR PREVIOUS ADVENTURES MAKING THE FILM-GOING EXPERIENCE TRYING AND PAINFUL FOR OTHERS.

"I LOVE TO LAUGH! I WAS THE ONLY ONE LAUGHING DURING EYES WIDE SHUT. NOBODY ELSE WAS LAUGHING! WHAT IS WRONG WITH PEOPLE? AND THEN THIS ONE FELLOW CAME UP TO ME AFTERWARD AND SAID 'I'M SO GLAD SOMEBODY ELSE THOUGHT THIS MOVIE WAS AS FUNNY AS I DID!' AT LEAST SOMEONE IN THIS CITY HAS A SENSE OF HUMOR!"



YEAH... I BET HE WAS ALL THE WAY ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE THEATER, WASN'T HE, YOU IGNORANT HARRY? WE'VE BEEN KEEPING AN EYE OUT FOR YOU. WE WON'T FORGET THAT GRATING "NYAAAH NYAAAH NYAAAH!!!" THAT YOU BELTED OUT RIGHT BEHIND OUR HEADS. WE SAW YOU LOOK AROUND WILDLY, AND MAKE SURE THAT EVERYONE SAW THAT YOU HAD GOTTEN THE JOKE - WHICH WAS ONLY "HEH" FUNNY, AND NOT "HA HA" FUNNY IN THE FIRST PLACE.

HONESTLY, WHAT IS YOUR MENTAL PROBLEM? YOU GO TO MOVIES, DETERMINED TO BUST A GUT REGARDLESS OF THE CONTENT BEFORE YOU. YOU BRAY LIKE A MULE UPPOARISLY AS PART OF YOUR PRECONCEIVED PLAN TO EITHER IMPRESS THE REST OF US "HUMORLESS" PEONS WITH THE VOLUME OF YOUR GAVITY, OR OUT OF SOME PERVERSE AND PATHETIC NEED TO TRY AND INFECT THE PUBLIC WITH YOUR LAUGH AS IF IT WERE SOME INSANITY INDUCING VIRUS. OF COURSE... THE MOST LIKELY ANSWER IS THAT YOUR ENTIRE DISPLAY IS JUST A SYMPTOM OF THE DELUSIONAL SELF-DENIAL YOU FEEL THE NEED TO SHARE.

YOU KNOW WHAT, YOU HYSTERICAL DIMWIT? WE KNOW WHEN TO LAUGH. WE DON'T NEED A LAUGHTRACK. NO ONE LIKES YOU. FUCK OFF.

SAFETY IN NUMBERS

I REMEMBER WHEN I WAS A YOUNG PUP, I ALWAYS TOLD MY MOM THAT I WOULDN'T BE AS "MEAN" TO PEOPLE MY AGE AS MANY ADULTS WERE TO MY PEERS AND I. THAT I WOULD BE RESPECTFUL TO TEENAGERS, AND TREAT THEM AS EQUALS.

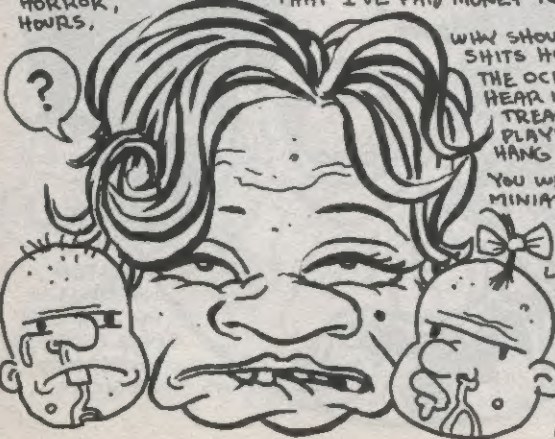
WHAT I NEVER TOOK INTO ACCOUNT: TEENAGERS CAN BE INSANELY ANNOYING TO ANYONE NOT AS NAIVE AND IGNORANT AS THEY ARE. TAKE - FOR EXAMPLE - MANY TEENS HABIT OF SHOWING UP TO MOVIES IN ENORMOUS GROUPS RANGING FROM 4 TO 20 KIDS, WHO TREAT A MOVIE AS A SOCIAL EVENT COMPLETE WITH ALL THE USUAL PUBESCENT CHATTING, FLIRTING AND STRUTTING. AND WHAT HAPPENS IF EVEN ONE OF YOU ADOLESCENT SAPHEADS WANTS TO GET UP AND BUY A COKE OR TAKE A PISS? YOU LEAVE AS A GROUP, DISRUPTING THE FILM FOR EVERYONE AROUND YOU:

WILL ONE OF YOU KIDS PLEASE WRITE IN AND TELL ME WHAT THE HELL THIS IS ABOUT? ARE Y'ALL AFRAID OF BEING ABDUCTED OR SOMETHING? ARE YOU THAT INSECURE ABOUT TAKING A CRAP, THAT YOU NEED A DOZEN PALS TO CROWD AROUND AND URGE THE SHIT OUT OF YOUR ASS? THIS "COMMITTEE PROCESS" OF DUMPING LOGS IS A MYSTERY TO ME. SERIOUSLY.

BE BRAVE, BOYS AND GIRLS. YOU'LL ONLY BE GONE A FEW MINUTES. AND JUST THINK - WHEN YOU RETURN TO YOUR TITTERING GROUP OF ZIT-FACED SCHOOL-CHUMS, YOU CAN THRILL THEM WITH TALES OF YOUR DARING SOLO ADVENTURE IN THE CINEPLEX ODEON BATHROOM. OF COURSE IT GOES WITHOUT SAYING THAT YOU'LL DO ALL THE EXPLAINING RIGHT WHEN THE TWIST ENDING IS REVEALING ITSELF, GODDAMN IT.

THE CLUELESS MOMMIE

OH BOY, WHAT A THRILL IT IS TO ENTER A THEATER AND REALIZE THAT SOME LACTATING COW BROUGHT ALONG HER MAGGOTS TO THE FILM TO BE BABYSAT BY THE THUNDERING THX SOUND SYSTEM! THE BLOOD IN MY VEINS RESPONDS BY COOKING THE BUNCHED FLESH ON MY BROW AS I REALIZE, TO MY UTTER HORROR, THAT I'VE PAID MONEY TO BE STUCK WITH YOUR BURDEN FOR THE NEXT TWO HOURS.



WHY SHOULD YOU CARE? YOU HAVE TO LISTEN TO THE LITTLE SHITS HOWL AND CARRY ON 24/7. IT'S LIKE THE SOUND OF THE OCEAN TO YOU NOW. BACKGROUND NOISE. YOU DON'T EVEN HEAR IT ANYMORE - DO YOU, YOU PATHETIC BREEDER? YOU TREAT THE REST OF THE PLANET LIKE IT'S A "KID-FRIENDLY" PLAYPEN DESIGNED FOR THOSE SLOBBERING URCHINS THAT HANG OFF YOU WHEREVER YOU GO.

YOU WERE PARTICULARLY CLASSY BRINGING YOUR LITTLE MINATURE TRAILER PARK TO NO MAN'S LAND, A SERBIAN FILM DEALING WITH THE MORE COMPLICATED POLITICAL AND SOCIAL IMPLICATIONS OF MODERN WARFARE AND HOW IT RELATES TO THE MEDIA. OF COURSE, THE LITTLE DEMONS WERE BORED SILLY, AND COULDN'T READ THE SUBTITLES - AND MADE THIS CLEAR BY CONSTANTLY SHOUTING: (BETWEEN SHREKS AND SOBS) "WHAT DOES THAT SAY, MOMMY?!"

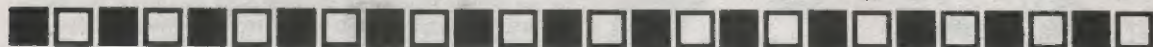
DIDN'T YOU CLUE IN WHEN 2 OR 3 PEOPLE NEAR YOU ANGRILY STOOD UP AND LEFT (PRESUMABLY) TO ALERT SOMEONE IN CHARGE THAT A STUPID CUNT WAS ON THE PREMISES WITH HER YOWLING, SNOT-FACED

BROOD? OF COURSE NOT. YOU'RE STUPID. THAT'S WHY YOU HAD KIDS IN THE FIRST PLACE.

WE WON'T STOP GOING TO MOVIES IN THE THEATER. YOU CAN'T MAKE US. REBECCA AND I WON'T LET YOU RUIN SOMETHING WE LOVE. EVERYTHING YOU TOUCH TURNS TO SHIT, BUT YOU CAN'T HAVE THIS. THIS IS SOMETHING THAT CAN BE GOOD. I CAN FIND MY WAY TO DEAL WITH YOU WITH THAT IN MIND... BUT SO HELP ME, IF YOU ALL DON'T STOP BEING COMPLETE SOCIAL RETARDS, THE BOOGIE MAN IS GONNA SNAP AND...

WELL, I DON'T WANNA RUIN THE ENDING. THAT'S MY FAVORITE PART.

—ROBIN BOOGIE (OCT. 14th '02)



★ THE TAMING OF REBECCA ★ (AND THE CORRIDOR KILLER)

MUCH HAS BEEN MADE OVER THE YEARS OF JOHN HINKLEY'S FASCINATION WITH TAXI DRIVER AND IT'S LEAD ACTRESS JODI FOSTER, BUT THAT'S ONLY BECAUSE HINKY-DINK'S FANATICAL OBSESSION WITH THE FILM LED TO AN ATTEMPT ON THE LIFE OF THE FORMER LEADER OF THE FREE WORLD, RONALD REAGAN. THAT SAME MEDIA CONGLOMERATE WAS FAR LESS INTERESTED TO TELL THE STORY OF STEVEN PENNELL. BUT THEN... HIS FAVORITE MOVIE: THE TAMING OF REBECCA, HAS BEEN IMPLICATED TO HIS KILLING OF PROSTITUTES, NOT PRESIDENTS.

DIRECTED BY WILLIAM HUNT, (HIS ONLY DIRECTORIAL CREDIT THAT I CAN TRACK DOWN....) WITH SOUND BY PHIL PRINCE (SEE REVIEW OF PRINCE'S DR. BIZZARO FOR MORE DIRT ON THIS CRAZY PERVERT) AND STARRING SHARON MITCHELL (BARBARA BROADCAST '77, BEVERLY HILLS COX '86) AS REBECCA—THIS AVON



PRODUCTIONS SLEAZEFEST IS WORTHY OF IT'S INFAMY AS ONE OF THE ROUGHEST, MOST BRUTAL S+M HUMILIATION-THEMED FILMS OF IT'S LATE-'70'S, EARLY '80'S HEYDAY. I MEAN... THIS FILM IS SO DEBAUCHED AND DIRTY, I COULD FUCKING SMELL IT'S CRUSTY-JUNKIE-ANUS-REEK WAFTING OUT OF MY VCR.

WERES THE LONG AND THE SHORT:

REBECCA SCAMPERS FROM A MODEST SUBURBAN HOME, STEALS HER FATHERS CAR, AND MAKES TRACKS TO A BOARDING SCHOOL FOR TROUBLED YOUTH RUN BY THE ELDERLY MISS. ZORDA. (STELLA STEVENS—OFFICE MANAGER AT AVON, AND FORMER '80'S CHEESECAKE MODEL) REBECCA BEGINS TO RELATE HER TORTUROUS HOME LIFE TO ZORDA, WHICH ENTAILS ONE VERY SKETCHY FLASHBACK DEPICTING DAVID CHRISTOPHER AS HER INCESTUAL AND VIOLENTLY ABUSIVE FATHER WHO SITS NAKED ON THE CRAPPER, STROKES HIS COCK—AND HOWLS FOR HIS VICTIMIZED

DAUGHTER. DAVID IS BETTER KNOWN TO THE VANILLA PORN WORLD TODAY AS "PUSSYMAN", WHO'S SELF-TITLED SERIES OF GENERIC FUCKEE-SUCKEE TAPES HAVE MADE HIM A RICH MAN.

THIS FIRST SEX SEQUENCE, LIKE THE REST TO FOLLOW, DEEPLY AGITATES THE VIEWER, (LIKE NAILS ON A CHALK BOARD) NOT ONLY BECAUSE OF THE PALE, SATURATED HAIRY FLESH AND THE ABUSIVE INCESTUOUS COUPLING ON DISPLAY—BUT BECAUSE OF THE MUSIC. YOU MIGHT HAVE THOUGHT YOU WERE WATCHING A PORN, BECAUSE THATS HOW THIS WAS MARKETING AND PACKAGED. BUT THIS IS A VICIOUS BRINDHOUSE HORROR FILM ALL THE WAY. THE ENTIRE SCORE HAS BEEN DIRECTLY LIFTED FROM JOHN CARPENTER'S INDEPENDENT HORROR CLASSIC HALLOWEEN. STEALING MUSIC FROM OTHER FILMS WAS A COMMON PRACTICE AT AVON, AND DON'T THINK FOR A SECOND THAT THEY EVER TOOK MEASURES TO PROCURE THE RIGHTS. THESE WERE 16 MM FILMS MADE ON MEAGER BUDGETS OF FIVE TO TEN THOUSAND BUCKS.

"MAKE DADDY FEEL GOOD, BITCH!" GROWLS CHRISTOPHER BEFORE TREATING MITCHELL TO A PARTICULARLY SAVAGE SPANKING SCENE, REDDENING HER ASS AND FORCING FORTH GASPS AND SOBS BEFORE VIOLENTLY SHOVING HER IN THE TUB AND PILE DRIVING HER ASS. "NOW PISS ALL OVER DADDY'S COCK! MAKE DADDY HAPPY!"

"YOU MUST STAY AT SCHOOL WITH THE OTHER CHILDREN!" DECLARES MISS. ZORDA UPON HEARING OF REBECCA'S WOES. (CHILDREN?! NO ONE IN THIS TWISTED EPIC LOOKS UNDER THE AGE OF 25!) AND INTRODUCES HER TO THE OTHER 6 "CHILDREN" IN THE SCHOOL. THE STRAY CATS "ROCK THIS TOWN" BLARES AS REBECCA MAKES FAST FRIENDS WITH LINDA, (CHERI CHAMPAGNE, MIDNIGHT HEAT '83, FORGIVE ME, I HAVE SINNED '82) SANDRA, (VELVET SUMMERS, DR. BIZZARO '83, PEEPHOLES '82) AND AMBROSIA FOX, (TALES OF THE BIZZARRE '83)—ALL AVON REGULARS



SHARON MITCHELL IN ALL HER '80'S STYLE GLORY, GETS CREAMED AS "REBECCA"...

WITH "NEW YAWK" ACCENTS, AND MAKING THEIR FIRST APPEARANCES IN FRONT OF MOVIE CAMERAS.

ALSO ON HAND IS "SUNGLASSES-MAN" (I THINK HIS REAL NAME IS RON HUDD) WHO SPOOKED ME (AND LATER - MY WIFE REBECCA) IN THE FIRST PORN FILM I EVER SAW AT THE TENDER AGE OF 15 - 1985'S INITIATION OF CYNTHIA WITH COLLEEN BRENNAN. IT'S UNBELIEVABLE! THIS GOOFY RICK O'CASEK LOOK-ALIKE IS WEARING THE SAME GLASSES, SHIRT AND SPORT SOCKS IN BOTH FILMS... AND HE STILL WON'T TAKE THEM OFF WHEN BOFFING TIME ARRIVES! HOW DID THIS DULLARD FIND WORK IN THE ADULT FILM INDUSTRY WITH HIS LIMP WIENER AND GEEKY DEMEANOR? IT WAS A DIFFERENT TIME, I GUESS.

WE ARE INTRODUCED TO DEAN MININDAO. (PERENNIAL BOUGIEMAN FAVE - GEORGE PAYNE, THE FILTHY RICH '80, CORRUPTION '85) AKA - "THE DEAN OF DISCIPLINE" WHOSE FAVORITE FUCKTOY LINDA HE ORDERS TO SUCK HIS WANG WHILE HE RANTS "BEING AROUND THESE YOUNG GIRLS, IT DOES SOMETHING TO ME... IT UH... I JUST WANNA TEAR 'EM APART!". PAYNE WAS ANOTHER CAST MEMBER FROM INITIATION OF CYNTHIA, IN WHICH HE PLAYED A VERY SIMILAR - BUT TONED DOWN VERSION OF THE SADISTIC BRUTE HE PORTRAYS HERE.

HIS FUCK-SESSION WITH CHERI CHAMPAGNE IN PARTICULAR, GIVES ONE THE IMPRESSION BOTH PERFORMERS WERE GOOFED-OUT ON COKE, AS GEORGE FINDS IT TOUGH TO GET WOOD - EVEN AFTER CHERI ROLLS ON HER BACK, GRABS HER ANKLES, AND GUIDES HIS PENIS INTO HER MEAT-KLEENEX. ONLY AFTER SHE MOANS AND BEGS FOR CUM ON HER FACE DO THINGS GET KINDA HOT AND FURIOUS ENOUGH FOR PAYNE TO FIND THE WHEREWITHAL TO UNLOAD A GORGEOUS BEHIND THE GREEN DOOR-STYLE SLO-MO FACIAL.

ONE ALMOST FORGETS THE ULTIMATELY HEINOUS TONE OF THE TAMING OF REBECCA WHEN THE CAMERA PAUSES ON THE SILLY POOFY PURPLE/GREY RUG HE'S GOT DRAPED OVER HIS SKULL, BUT MR. PAYNE BRINGS THE AUDIENCE BACK INTO THE REALM OF THE SEVERE EVERYTIME HE OPENS HIS MOUTH AND BARKS OUT INTENSE DIRTY TALK. THIS IS A SKILL ON FULL DISPLAY WHEN GEORGE WALKS IN ON THE TROUBLED "CHILDREN" HAVING A SWEATY TO'S STYLE ORGY THAT HAS CONCLUDED WITH A NASTY PARTIAL PUSSEY-FISTING. ("IT'S LIKE GVIN' BIRTH, HUM?") THE DEAN IS HAVIN' NONE OF IT, AND PUTS THE BLAME ON REBECCA, WHO HE TAKES TO HIS OFFICE TO BE RAPED AND OFFERED UP SOME DISCIPLINE FROM HIS WHIP, WHILE HE TITTERS AND HOOTS WITH MANIACAL GLEE.

I REALLY LOVE THE WAY SHARON MITCHELL LOOKS IN THIS FILM. DON'T BUY INTO THAT INFAMOUS REVIEW OF THIS FILM ON RAME.NET THAT CALLS HER "A BUTT-UGLY BITCH!". SHARON IS AT LEAST INTERESTING TO LOOK AT - AND THAT'S A FUCK OF A LOT MORE THAN YOU CAN SAY ABOUT THE COUNTLESS LOOKALIKE BIMBOS IN XXX NOWDAYS. HER THIN, ROUNDED HEADBAND (LIKE THE ONE DIRK DIGGLER WEARS IN BOOGIE NIGHTS) FRAMES HER PUNKY, MESSY HAIRCUT AND LARGE BUT CERTAINLY ATTRACTIVE SHNOZZ. IT'S LIKE LOOKING AT THE PROTOTYPE FOR THE EARLY 80'S PORNO STAR. IT'S LIKE LOOKING AT HISTORY.

VELVET SUMMERS, ON THE OTHER HAND, HAS HER USUAL "WOMAN PRETENDING TO BE A LITTLE GIRL" AESTHETIC IN FULL EFFECT. (A LOOK THAT IS FAR MORE POPULAR AND COMMON NOW, THAN IT WAS THEN) AND CERTAINLY TRUMPS THAT UP WHEN IT COMES TIME FOR HER TO PLAY VICTIM AT THE HANDS OF DEAN MININDAO, IN WHAT IS - BY FAR - THE MOST DISTURBING SCENE IN A FILM FULL OF DISTURBING SCENES.

PAYNE ORDERS JOHN, SECURE AND DRIVE



WHAT CAN YOU SAY?

GOOFY-WIGGED GEORGE PAYNE GOES OFF AS DEAN MININDAO...

-CUNT!

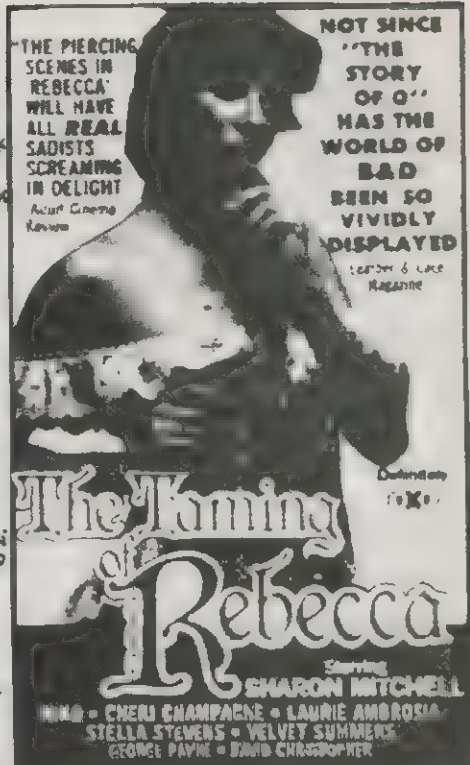
ANOTHER MEMBER OF THE BORDING HOUSE, TO HOLD VELVET A SAFETY PIN THROUGH HER NIPPLE. AT FIRST HE BALKS - BUT AFTER SOME SCREAMING FROM GEORGE, HE GRABS THE PIN AND RUNS IT THROUGH SUMMERS TIT. NORMALLY SUCH A SCENE WOULD BE VERY FAKE LOOKING AND BLOODLESS IN ORDER TO KEEP THE RAINCOAT CROWD FROM BEING FREAKED OUT AND LOOSING WOOD... BUT YOU ACTUALLY SEE THE NEEDLE GOING THROUGH THE NIPPLE. (IT WAS PROBABLY PIERCED TO BEGIN WITH, THOUGH) AND THE AMOUNT OF FAKE BLOOD (REAL BLOOD?) THEY PUT ON HER CHEST IS UN-NERVING TO SAY THE LEAST.

IT'S A BOMER-KILLING SCENE, NO DOUBT. UNLESS THAT BOMER HAPPENED TO BE ATTACHED TO MR. STEVEN PENNELL. THE CORRIDOR KILLER LOVED THE SCENE AND RE-ENACTED IT IN REAL LIFE, MUCH TO THE ANGUISH OF SEVERAL OF HIS POOR VICTIMS.

STEVEN BRIAN PENNELL, AKA "THE I-40 KILLER" AKA "THE CORRIDOR KILLER" WAS A CRAZY FREAK OF NATURE PLAIN AND SIMPLE. LITTLE HAS BEEN MADE PUBLIC ABOUT STEVE'S CHILDHOOD. EXCEPT THAT FROM OUTSIDE VIEWPOINTS, HE SEEMED TO COME FROM A NORMAL AND STABLE UPRISING. AS A YOUNG ADULT HE PURSUED A CAREER IN CRIMINOLOGY, AND APPLIED FOR SEVERAL POSITIONS AT THE DELAWARE STATE POLICE DEPT.

FAILING THAT, HE TOOK UP AN OCCUPATION AS AN ELECTRICIAN, FOUND HIMSELF A SUCKER...UM...I MEAN WIFE, WHO HE ROUTINELY DOMINATED AND DEGRADED BOTH PHYSICALLY AND MENTALLY - A PRACTICE MRS. PENNELL CLAIMED STEVEN TOOK "GREAT PLEASURE IN." APPARENTLY HIS COLLECTION OF DERANGED SMUT AND THE DAILY PRACTICE OF TREATING HIS OL' LADY LIKE A SACK OF SHIT JUST WASN'T ENOUGH TO SATISFY HIS SADIST-TOOTH, SO IN NOV. OF 1987, PENNELL BEGAN WHAT WOULD BECOME THE MOST APPALLING SERIES OF SERIAL MURDERS IN DELAWARE HISTORY.

FOR THE NEXT 11 MONTHS, STEVE-O CRUISED INTERSTATES 40 AND 13 IN SEARCH OF WOMEN HE COULD RAPE, TORTURE, ANCHORE TO DEATH. PROSTITUTES PROVED THE EASIEST PREY AND THE MOST "DESERVING" IN THE MIND OF THIS TWISTED MISOGYNIST NUT.



THE PIERCING SCENES IN REBECCA WILL HAVE ALL REAL SADISTS SCREAMING IN DELIGHT

Adult Cinema Reviews

NOT SINCE THE STORY OF O HAS THE WORLD OF BAD BEEN SO VIVIDLY DISPLAYED

THE Taming of Rebecca

Starring SHARON MITCHELL

CHERI CHAMPAGNE • LAURIE AMOROSA • STELLA STEVENS • VELVET SUMMERS • GEORGE PAYNE • DAVID CHRISTOPHER

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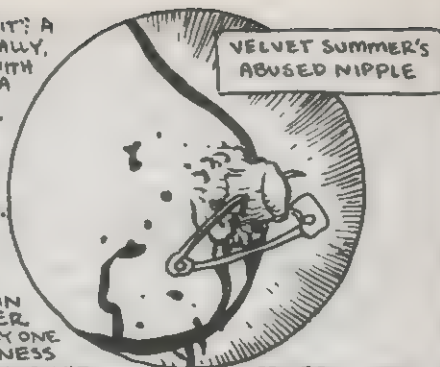
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STEVEN CARRIED WHAT LAWYERS CLAIMED IN COURT WAS HIS "RAPE KIT": A BAG OF PLIERS, A WHIP, HANDCUFFS, NEEDLES, AND KNIVES. OCCASIONALLY, HE WOULD TIE HIS VICTIMS' ANKLES AND HANDS, AND BEAT THEM WITH HIS WHIP. OTHER TIMES, HE CHOSE TO SMASH THEIR BODIES WITH A HAMMER, OR TORTURE THE UNFORTUNATE WHORE'S BREASTS AND CUT OFF HER NIPPLES. ANOTHER VICTIM WAS SIMPLY RAPED, BUT THEN HAD HER FACE AND HEAD BASHED IN WITH A ROCK. IT WAS THIS CONSTANTLY CHANGING MODUS OPERANDI THAT THREW POLICE OFF THE SCENT, AND ALLOWED HIM TO KEEP HIS KILL-SPREE GOING. REPORTEDLY, SHORTLY BEFORE HE WAS CAUGHT, IT WAS NEARLY IMPOSSIBLE TO EVEN FIND SEX-FOR-HIRE IN DELAWARE. WOMEN LEFT THE FUCK-TRADE IN DROVES AS THE BODIES BEGAN TO PILE UP ALONG SIDE THE HIGHWAY.



PENNELL FINALLY MET HIS MATCH IN THE FORM OF OFFICER RENE LANO, A BRAVE POLICEWOMAN WHO WALKED THE STROLL IN NEWCASTLE COUNTY FOR TWO MONTHS IN '89 - POSING AS A HOOKER. RENE WAS FIGHTING FOR A SERIAL KILLER, AND GOT A BITE EARLY ONE EVENING WHEN A VAN MATCHING A DESCRIPTION IN AN EYEWITNESS RECORD SHE HAD PERUSED AT THE START OF HER SHIFT, ENGAGING THE DISTRACTING COME-FUCK-ME STYLE SMALL TALK, SHE NOTICED THAT THE VEHICLE HAD BLUE CARPETS, VERY SIMILAR TO FIBERS THAT HAD BEEN FOUND ONE OF OF THE KILLER'S VICTIMS.

"AS SOON AS SHE NOTICED THE BLUE CARPETING, SHE BEGAN ADMIRING THE VAN, AND AS THEY TALKED, SHE BEGAN CASUALLY SCRAPING UP CARPET FIBERS WITH HER FINGERNAILS," WROTE JOHN DOUGLAS IN HIS 1996 BOOK MINDHUNTER.

THE RESULTS WERE A PERFECT MATCH, AND POLICE SNAPPED UP THE CORRIDOR KILLER AT HOME THE NEXT DAY. DUE TO THE LOCAL GUMSHOES' INEXPERIENCE WITH SERIAL MURDER CASES, THE FBI STEPPED IN AND PUNDERED THE PENNELL HOME, LOOKING FOR EVIDENCE.

WHAT THEY FOUND IN THE BEDROOM VCR, (CUED RIGHT UP TO THE SEQUENCE WHERE POOR VELVET IS GETTING HER NIPPLE PUNCTURED) WAS AVON PRODUCTIONS' THE TAMING OF REBECCA. IT WAS FAR TOO LATE FOR AVON TO PAY THE PIPER AND ANSWER FOR THE FRANKENSTIENS MONSTER THEY HAD CREATED. NEW YORK POLICE HAD ALREADY MOVED IN (AS DOCUMENTED IN CINEMA SEWER #10) AND RAIDED THE THEATER CHAIN/PRODUCTION HOUSE, AND PUT IT OUT OF BUSINESS IN 1983. BESIDES, THE 1986 MEESE COMMISSION REPORT HAD ALREADY TROUNCED THE FILM BY DEVOTING ALMOST 3000 WORDS OF IT'S LENGTH TO DESCRIBING THE FILM IN THE UTMOST LURID DETAIL IN ORDER TO RILE UP AMERICA ABOUT THE LOOMING "EXPLOSION OF OBSCENITY."

UNDAUNTED, SEN. MITCH MCCONNELL, A MEMBER OF THE SENATE JUDICIARY COMMITTEE, BASED AN ENTIRE BILL AROUND THE VIDEO TAPE FOUND IN THE VCR FOUND ON THE PENNELL RESIDENCE, AND MADE HIS DEMANDS KNOWN BY USING THE INCIDENT TO FURTHER HIS GOAL OF SEEING THE COUNTRY PORNOGRAPHY-FREE.

"AREN'T PENNELL'S VICTIMS' FAMILIES, WHO STILL LIVE WITH THE HORROR HE PERPETRATED, OWED SOMETHING FROM THE PROFIT-RAKING HARD-CORE PORNOGRAPHY INDUSTRY WHICH HELPED PUT PENNELL UP TO THESE CRIMES? TO DENY A VICTIM'S RIGHT TO SUE PORNOGRAPHERS, WHEN A LINK BETWEEN PORN AND SEXUAL CRIME TOWARDS WOMEN CAN BE PROVEN, IS AN OFFENCE TO JUSTICE."

MCCONNELL'S BILL DREW SUPPORT FROM MAINSTREAM MEDIA OUTLETS SUCH AS USA TODAY AND ABC'S 48 HOURS, WHO TRIED TO DRUM UP SUPPORT FROM THE PUBLIC WITH AN EPISODE ENTITLED "PORN IN THE USA". CLIPS FROM TAMING OF REBECCA WERE BRIEFLY SHOWN, (INCLUDING ONE OF GEORGE PAYNE SCREAMING "I WANNA SEE YOU SHAKE! DO IT NOW!") WHILE A NARRATOR SUGGESTS WE SHOULD SHUN VIOLENT AND OVERTLY SEXUAL FILMS, BEFORE CUTTING TO AN INTERVIEW SEGMENT WITH ANTI-SEXUALITY ZEALOT ANDREA DWORKIN, WHO MAKES HER OPINION KNOWN BY SAYING THAT SIMPLY BANNING CONNECTION

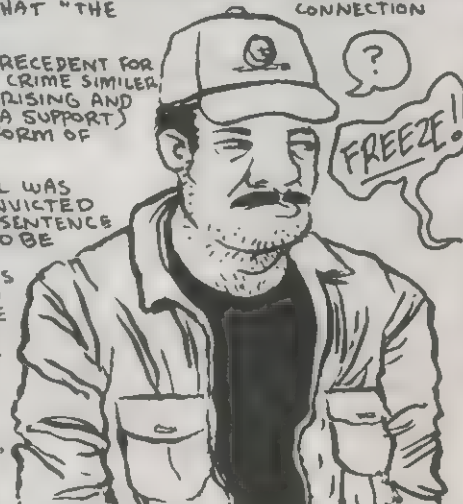
FILMS LIKE THE TAMING OF REBECCA, AND STILL ALLOWING "FILTH" LIKE "PLAYBOY" TO EXIST MAKES HER "SICK". BEFORE MOVING ON, THE NARRATOR STATES THAT "THE CONNECTION BETWEEN PORN AND VIOLENT DEATH CAN'T BE IGNORED".

MCCONNELL'S 1992 BILL, WHICH WOULD HAVE SET A VERY SCARY PRECEDENT FOR BOTH CRIMINALS AND VICTIMS TO SUE FILM-MAKERS FOR ANY CRIME SIMILAR TO THAT DEPICTED IN THEIR MOVIES, WAS (DESPITE THE SURPRISING AND SERIOUSLY FUCKED-UP AFOREMENTIONED MAINSTREAM MEDIA SUPPORT) JUST TOO RETARDED AND UNCONSTITUTIONAL TO GAIN ANY FORM OF MOMENTUM IN WASHINGTON.

ON HALLOWEEN 1991, A 34 YEAR OLD STEVEN BRIAN PENNELL WAS SENTENCED TO DIE BY LETHAL INJECTION AFTER BEING CONVICTED ON 5 COUNTS OF MANSLAUGHTER. ON MARCH 14TH 1992, THE SENTENCE WAS CARRIED OUT AT A COST OF \$47,085.00 AND PROVED TO BE THE FIRST EXECUTION IN THE STATE IN 46 YEARS. IN AN INTERVIEW SHORTLY BEFORE HIS DEMISE, HE MAINTAINED HIS INNOCENCE, SAYING THAT HE DROPPED ALL APPEALS TO ALLOW HIS FAMILY TO "GET ON WITH THEIR LIVES". STEVEN HAD GONE BORN-AGAIN ON DEATH ROW, AND HAD SINCE BECOME QUITE UNPOPULAR AMONG HIS FELLOW INMATES, AS HE WAS IN THE HABIT OF YELLING HIS PRAYERS OUT LOUD WHILE MUCH OF THE REST OF HIS CELL BLOCK WAS TRYING TO SLEEP.

MUCH LIKE THE EXECUTION OF PENNELL, THE EXECUTION OF GEORGE PAYNE'S CHARACTER WAS NOT UNLIKE A MAD DOG BEING PUT OUT OF IT'S MISERY. LAUGHING MANIACALLY (OF COURSE) WHILE RAPING VELVET SUMMERS SHORTLY AFTER SUPERVISING THE PIERCING OF HER JUG, PAYNE IS SHOT IN THE BACK OF THE HEAD BY MRS. ZORDA, WHO IS ANGRY AND HORRIFIED AT THE CRIMES THE SADISTIC BASTARD HAS BEEN PERPETRATING UPON THE POPULACE.

IT SEEMS THAT THIS CASE PROVES THAT LIFE CAN IMITATE



STEVEN PENNELL: AS HE WAS THE MORNING HE WAS TAKEN INTO CUSTODY. (1989)

ART, AND OFTEN DOES SO WHETHER WE LIKE IT OR NOT. THAT SAID (AND KNOWING FULL WELL THAT IT'S A TOUGH SELL DEFENDING A FILM AS DESPICABLE AS THIS ONE) I THINK TO BLAME THE ACTIONS OF THE SICK AND THE INSANE ON THE ART THEY PREFER, IS JUST AS DEMENTED AS THE CRIMES BEING PERPETRATED BY THOSE CRIMINALLY INSANE INDIVIDUALS IN THE FIRST PLACE. I MEAN... FUCK, ISN'T THAT JUST COMMON SENSE? THIS ISN'T SOME WACKY THEORY, IS IT? JESUS...

SURE, IT CAN BE EASILY PROVEN THAT PENNELL WAS IMITATING SOME OF THE HARSHER TREATMENT OF WOMEN THAT THE FILM HAS ON DISPLAY, BUT IT WOULD BE JUST PLAIN IGNORANT TO CLAIM THAT THE CRIMES HE COMMITTED WOULD NOT HAVE HAPPENED IF NOT FOR THIS MOVIE. OR THAT THE CREATORS OF THIS RATHER SICK PIECE OF TRASH SHOULD BE HELD RESPONSIBLE FOR THE ACTIONS OF A PSYCHO THAT PICKED THEIR FILM TO JERK OFF TO. START BANNING CINEMA FOR THIS REASON, AND YOU HAD BETTER FIGURE OUT A WAY TO BAN EVERY FORM OF STIMULI ON EARTH, BECAUSE THE MIND OF A KILLER CAN BE TRIGGERED BY ANYTHING FROM A COLD CUP OF COFFEE, TO A BARKING DOG, TO A LINE OF DIALOG FROM A BURGER KING COMMERCIAL.

A RARE UN CUT VERSION OF THE TAGING OF REBECCA IS AVAILABLE FROM C.S. ADVERTISER STRAY THOUGHTS. BOUGIE '02

VELVET SUMMERS INTERVIEWS GEORGE PAYNE

FROM A MEN'S MAGAZINE
☆ CIRCA: 1982 ☆

Q. Over the years, you've worked with all the top porno actresses. Which is your favorite? Not counting me, of course.

A. I wasn't going to count you, sweetheart. Ow! Don't hit. Okay. I worked with a variety of actresses- Vanessa Del Rio, Samantha Fox, Mai Lin, Lee Carroll, Ambrosia, Annie Sprinkle, Cheri Champagne and Anna Ventura-just to name a few. For personal reasons I'd have to say I really enjoyed working with Vanessa. She has a cunous half-woman, half-child quality that turns me on. But I really love all the women I've worked with. Anna Ventura is very underrated. Huh? Velvet who? Ow! I told you not to hit. I'm the one that's supposed to be mean and rotten. You're supposed to be the nice one.

Q. Not if you keep making remarks, George. Where were we? Oh, yeah. Mean and rotten. That's your specialty, right?

A. I've been playing the role of an older man. Usually the film will cast a younger girl. This has gotten me a "Daddy" reputation. You and Ambrosia, even off the set call me that. Mostly my roles are sadistic. I'm made to look deranged and very evil in the movies. When I'm doing the scenes with you young women, I have no erection problem.

Q. George, producers have commented on how easy you are to work with. Is it easy to work with them?

A. There are some excellent producers. I'd really like to give a special thanks to Phil Prince and the Avon 7 Theatre. There's Vince Beneditti, too. I like Gerard Damiano very much. He's a master of films.

Q. You've played a lot of wild characters, but what's your fantasy?

A. I have few fantasies anymore. Except one. This may sound a bit odd, but when I die, I want to be cremated and I'd like the lady I was with, to douche with ashes and get off. Let's see. How could I put this so it sounds sane?

Q. I don't think you could. That's gross.

A. Well, I'm trying. I want her to get off with a vibrator and the last time she comes, flush my ashes out, because I want that last RUSSHH. That's a little different, I mean let her get off that last time, even though it's powder. But what a way to go, get blown out, you know? It's flushed out, ya know. That's my biggest fantasy after I'm gone.

Q. How do you feel about your fans? Do you feel they're into some of the strange shit you do?

A. You should read some of the mail I get. Some of it is great and some of it is also pretty outrageous. It's funny. People don't remember you if you're nice, but they remember assholes. I always play real assholes and motherfuckers. People always relate to that. In Dallas, there's J. R. Ewing. He plays an A-1 prick and he's excellent at it. Me, I play psychos with big girls that look like little girls. People write and want to know if I get off by playing with them. This really isn't my idea of a true hard-on, but I do it because there are people who relate to the real mother-fucker type. Once I was coming out of a theatre where I was appearing with you and I had the gray hair and everything and a guy asked me if I was George Payne. I said "Yeah," and he spit on me. He said, "You're a prick and a mother-fucker." Now this guy is about fifty and the girl he's with is about twenty-two. But to me that's effective, that's good. I've played my part well.

Q. You obviously portrayed your role well that time. But how about the technical problems? How do you manage to come three times a day-on cue?

A. Well, your fantasies get boring after a while. But one thing always works. Did you ever have a Grant or a Franklin in front of your face? I think about shooting right on the face of that bill. When it's over, I take it home.

Q. George, how do you keep yourself looking so great? Do you follow a diet?

A. I work out three days a week for about 20 minutes and I drink lots of Coca-Cola, smoke many Phillip Morris' all day and a few coffees usually start me before noon. I don't eat much. I take a shower every day.

Q. What's the best scene you've ever done?

A. In Girls U.S.A., I played a hit man and I was torturing Vanessa Del Rio in a basement. I tortured her on a rack. I had to suck her pussy. We did a fuck scene on a table, and there was an ass-sucking scene. Unfortunately, those scenes were cut.

Q. We've all heard about your sex act band. Who are they and where have they gone?

A. The name of the band is Payne Leather. It fell apart, the record company went under, and so on. The band was really great. We did a type of Porno Rock. Some real gross shit was sung.

Q. What are your ambitions?

A. I'm shooting for a character type. I want to be the "bastard father" figure. People relate to that.

Q. Describe your favorite pussy?

A. One girl I fucked had a pussy that tasted like lechee nuts. You know the nuts you get in a Chinese restaurant. They smell like perfume. That goes back some years, but it's one that's left a good taste. Fans send me pictures of what they have and by far "lechee nuts" has got it.

THIS INTERVIEW AND OTHER AVON INFO CAN BE FOUND AT

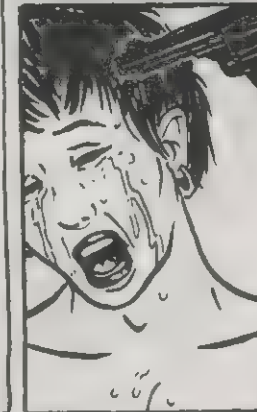
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WHAT EVER HAPPENED TO: ?!GEORGE PAYNE!?-ROBIN BOUGIE '02

GEORGE PAYNE'S FIRST EXPERIENCES WITH SEX PROBABLY HAD A LOT TO DO WITH HIS CHOICE TO SIGN UP AS A DICK FOR HIRE IN THE B+D AND KINK-FILLED LOOPS AND PEEPS PRODUCED BY THE NYC SLEAZE-MERCHANTS OF THE 60'S. "I STARTED HAVING SEX WHEN I WAS 7. I HAD NO CHOICE, WHETHER I DID IT RIGHT OR WRONG, SHE BEAT ME UNTIL I GOT IT RIGHT. VERY SICK. THIS WENT ON FOR NINE YEARS."

PAYNE WAS A TRY-ANYTHING-ONCE KINDA GUY WHO APPEARED IN 9 GAY FILMS IN HIS PORNO CAREER (AMONG THEM NANNY BLUE, KISS TODAY GOODBYE, AND THE BACK ROW) ALTHOUGH HE ALWAYS HELD HARD AND FAST TO THE NERVOUS CLAIM THAT HE WAS AS STRAIGHT AS AN OAK HEADBOARD WHEN BEING INTERVIEWED.



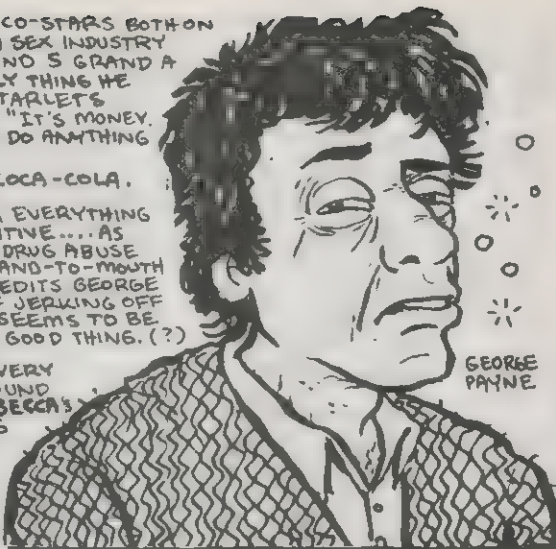
GEORGE LIKED TO BE CALLED "DADDY" BY HIS FEMALE CO-STARS BOTH ON AND OFF THE SET, AND DURING HIS GOLDEN YEARS AS A SEX INDUSTRY PLAYER, HE CLAIMED HE WAS STILL ONLY CLEARING AROUND 5 GRAND A YEAR - DESPITE THE COLD GRIM REALITY THAT THE ONLY THING HE WAS THINKING ABOUT WHILE REAMING THOSE TO'S STARLETS WERE THE GREENBACKS HE WOULD EARN FOR DOING SO. "IT'S MONEY, BILLS. WHEN IT'S OVER, I CAN WIPE MY ASS WITH IT, DO ANYTHING I WANT WITH IT."

MOSTLY ALL HE WANTED WAS DRUGS, COFFEE, AND COCA-COLA.

DESPITE BEING A DEVIOUS MANIAC CHARACTER ACTOR, EVERYTHING I'VE READ ABOUT GEORGE OFF-SCREEN HAS BEEN POSITIVE.... AS LONG AS YOU IGNORE HIS DEPRESSING HISTORY WITH DRUG ABUSE, THIEVERY, AND LIVING ON THE SKIDS WHILE LIVING HAND-TO-MOUTH AS A MALE ESCORT. FELLOW STUD JERRY BUTLER CREDITS GEORGE FOR INTRODUCING HIM TO THE HEAVENLY WONDERS OF JERKING OFF WITH JOHNSON'S BABY OIL, INFORMATION BUTLER SEEMS TO BE DEEPLY INDEBTED TO PAYNE FOR. I GUESS THAT'S A GOOD THING. (?)

PAYNE'S CAREER TOOK HIM FROM 1967 TO 1997 - A VERY IMPRESSIVE XXX RUN BY ANY STANDARD - AND HE FOUND HIMSELF CO-STARRING WITH THE TAMING OF REBECCA'S SHARON MITCHELL IN ANOTHER 25 FILMS, INCLUDING THE AVN'S PICK FOR THE 11th BEST PORN FILM OF ALL TIME: SCOUNDRELS (1982)

NOT A LOT IS KNOWN ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED TO GEORGE IN RECENT YEARS, BUT THE ONE SOURCE THAT SEEMS TO HAVE KEPT TABS ON THE AGING KING OF 42ND ST, IS MICHELLE CLIFFORD AND HER ZINE METASEX. SHE HAD THIS TO SAY IN THE SECOND ISSUE OF HER EXHAUSTIVELY RESEARCHED PUBLICATION: "HE NOW GOES BY THE NAME GEORGE MEDVED. TWICE A YEAR HIS WIFE (DIANE PHILDIUS) WHO KEEPS HIM LIKE A GERIATRIC PRISONER IN AN APT. IN THE WHITESTONE SECTION OF QUEENS, ALLOWS HIM OUT OF HIS CAGE SO SHE CAN COLLECT A SMALL FEE FOR RENTING HER HUSBAND OUT TO MAKE NON-SEX BONDAGE TAPES AT ADVENTURE STUDIOS."



GEORGE PAYNE

SHARON MITCHELL ☆

AFTER APPEARING IN OVER 2000 X-RATED MOVIES, AND PRODUCING AND DIRECTING 42 MORE, MITCHELL WAS SAVAGELY ATTACKED BY A CRAZED "FAN" ON MARCH 30th 1996, WHO NEARLY BEAT HER TO DEATH OUTSIDE A STRIPCLUB. AFTER THIS NEAR-DEATH EXPERIENCE, SHARON RETURNED TO COLLEGE AND BECAME A CERTIFIED COUNSELOR SPECIALIZING IN HIV AND CHEMICAL DEPENDENCY, AND IN 1998 - OPENED AIM, (THE ADULT INDUSTRY MEDICAL CENTER) AN AGENCY THAT ASSISTS OVER 400 PORN STARS.

TODAY, AFTER BEGINNING HER SEX FILM CAREER OF 18, SHARON AS AN ACTIVIST FOR SEX-AROUND AND HELPED THE OF SOUTH HUNGARY HIV AND MONITORING SEXWORKER FOR THEIR PORN STARS.



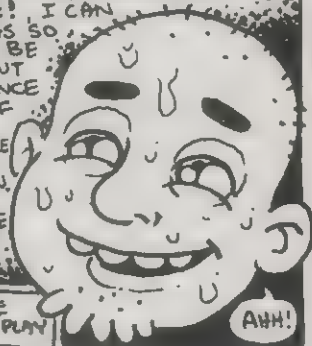
IN 1974 AT THE AGE IS CONSIDERED AND EDUCATOR WORKERS THE PLANET, RECENTLY GOVERNMENTS AFRICA AND INSTITUTE HEPATITIS PROGRAMS AN ORGANIZATIONS WHORES AND

GEORGE WAS INDUCTED INTO THE PORN HALL OF FAME IN 1999. HE DID NOT SHOW UP FOR THE AWARD CEREMONY IN LAS VEGAS. I SUPPOSE HIS WIFE WOULDN'T TAKE THE LITTLE BITCH'S LEASH OFF. HEH HEH....

DON'T ANSWER THE PHONE! (1980)

WHEN GEORGE PAYNE WAS ASKED WHERE HE FOUND THE INSPIRATION TO PLAY THE FOUL-MOUTHED EUPHORIC PSYCHOPATH IN THE TAMING OF REBECCA, KNEEL BEFORE ME, AND SEVERAL OF HIS OTHER MORE OUTLANDISH OFFERINGS, HE LISTED BUT ONE NAME: NICHOLAS WORTH AND HIS PERFORMANCE IN THIS OVER-THE-TOP GRINDHOUSE CLASSIC. AFTER SEEING DON'T ANSWER THE PHONE! I CAN SEE WHY GEORGE WAS SO EFFECTED. THIS MAY BE A SO-SO B-MOVIE, BUT WORTH'S PERFORMANCE IS NOTHING SHORT OF BRILLIANT AND UNFORGETTABLE SLEAZE AT IT'S FINEST. FIND THE OLD VHS VERSION. THE NEW RHINO DVD RELEASE HAS ALL THE SICK SCENES EDITED OUT. FUCKERS.

ROBIN BASUK IN THE VILE SICKNESS ON DISPLAY



ROBIN DOES HIS BEST "CHICKEN LITTLE"....

OH FUCK! OH FUCK! OH FUCK! ACCORDING TO A RECENT ARTICLE IN THE CINCINNATI POST, JENNIFER DUTE, A 32 YEAR OLD MOTHER OF ONE WAS CHARGED WITH PANDERING OBSCENITY FOR SELLING HOMEMADE PORN TAPES OF HERSELF AN MULTIPLE PARTNERS HAVING SEX, FROM HER WEBSITE. JUDGE DINKLAKER (I SWEAR I DID NOT MAKE THAT NAME UP!) SAID OF THE HOMEMADE PORN: "I AM PERSONALLY REPULSED, I THOUGHT THEY WERE GROSS!" AND EXPRESSED HIS FRUSTRATION WITH DUTE FOR "HIDING BEHIND THE SHIELD OF FREEDOM OF SPEECH". OTHER SOURCES, WHO HAVE SEEN THE TAPES IN QUESTION, CLAIMED THEY WERE "VERY TAME", AND "BORING - BY THE NUMBERS TYPE SMUT". REGARDLESS, DUTE WAS SENTENCED ON NOVEMBER 10th, 2002 TO ONE YEAR IN JAIL, AND AN UNDISCLOSED FINE.

YOU STUPID-FUCKING-AMERICANS BROUGHT THIS ON YOURSELVES! NOV. 10th WAS ALSO THE DAY THAT U.S. VOTERS PUT A REPUBLICAN MAJORITY INTO THE SENATE. FOR THE FIRST TIME IN 50 YEARS! YOUR MESSAGE HAS BEEN HEARD - LOUD AND CLEAR: "PLEASE TAKE AWAY AS MANY OF OUR PERSONAL FREEDOMS AS YOU SEE FIT IN ORDER TO PROTECT US FROM EVIL!" YOU STUPID, STUPID, STUPID, FOOLS! THIS WOMAN IS GOING TO JAIL FOR HAVING SEX! YOU FUCKING IDIOTS!! FUCK! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?!

The Fine Arts THEATER

BY: KEITH J. CROCKER

MANY YEARS AGO, WHEN I WAS STUDYING TO BE A PROJECTIONIST, ONE OF THE GREATEST EXPERIENCES DURING THE COURSE OF THIS STUDY WAS HEARING THE VARIOUS DIFFERENT STORIES TOLD BY THE MANY DIFFERENT PROJECTIONISTS I CAME IN CONTACT WITH. THE STORIES TOLD WERE USUALLY OF THE VARIOUS MINOR CATASTROPHES THAT WOULD OCCUR IN THE PROJECTION BOOTH. OTHERS WOULD TELL OF THE VARIOUS CREEPY MANAGERS AND THEATER OWNERS THEY WOULD HAVE TO DEAL WITH. BUT, THE BEST STORIES WERE ALWAYS OF WORKING IN THE GRADE 2 MOVIE HOUSE, OR BETTER YET, THE PORNO THEATERS.

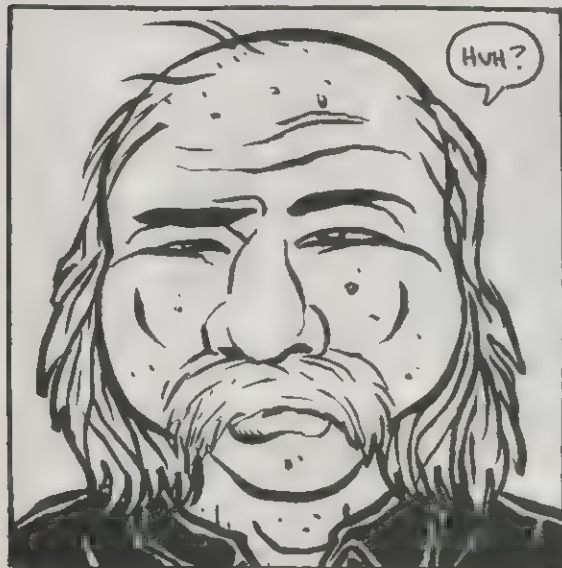
ABOUT 12 YEARS AGO, LOCATED IN THE HEART OF HEMPSTEAD NEW YORK, WAS A THEATER KNOWN AS THE FINE ARTS. AT ONE TIME, HEMPSTEAD HAD 4 MOVIE THEATERS, THESE BEING THE CALDERONE, THE CALDERONE 2, THE RIVOLI AND THE FINE ARTS.

THE FINE ARTS THEATER HAD INITIALLY BEEN A VAUDEVILLE HOUSE, AND WAS ACTUALLY A VERY SMALL THEATER. AS VAUDEVILLE DISAPPEARED, THE THEATER WAS FINALLY TURNED INTO A MOVIE HOUSE. THE SMALL BALCONY WAS TURNED INTO A PROJECTION BOOTH. DURING THE 60'S, THE THEATER TOOK TO SHOWING FOREIGN FILMS - THE TYPE OF MOVIES THAT ALWAYS RAISED AN EYEBROW OR TWO.

DURING THE 70'S, AS THE NEIGHBORHOOD TOOK A DOWNWARD SPIRAL, SO DID THE THEATER - BECOMING A FULL-BLOWN HARD-CORE THEATER. MOST PROJECTIONISTS WHO WERE JUST BEGINNING IN THE BUSINESS GOT SENT TO THIS THEATER AND OTHERS LIKE IT TO LEARN THEIR TRADE. OFTEN, THIS RITE OF PASSAGE WOULD CAUSE YOUNG PROJECTIONISTS TO RECONSIDER THEIR CAREERS ALL TOGETHER. HEMPSTEAD IS A PREDOMINANTLY BLACK AND HISPANIC AREA, AND RESEMBLES A SMALL VERSION OF HARLEM OR FAR ROCKAWAY. DURING THE LATE 70'S AND EARLY 80'S, WHEN THE DRUG PROBLEM WAS FLYING OUT OF CONTROL, HEMPSTEAD BECAME A BREEDING GROUND FOR ADDICTS AND CROSS-DRESSERS.

FOR THIS ARTICLE, I HAVE INTERVIEWED THREE PROJECTIONISTS WHO ALL WISH TO REMAIN ANONYMOUS. FOR THIS PURPOSE, I WILL REFER TO EACH OF THEM AS MOE, LARRY AND CURLY.

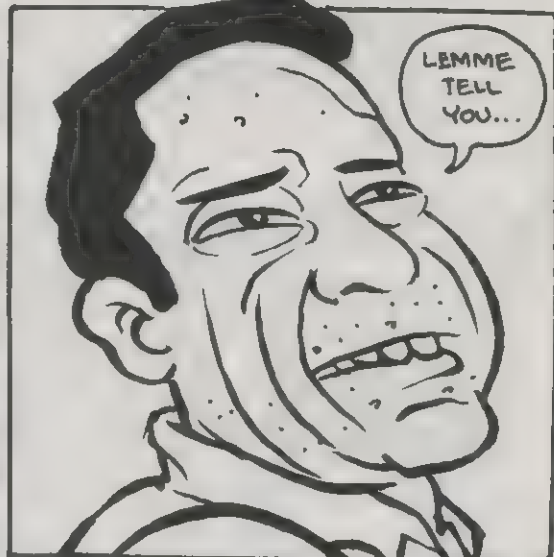
LET'S START WITH MOE.



HE'S BEEN IN THE BUSINESS ABOUT 23 YEARS, AND TOLD ME ABOUT HIS FIRST DAY TRAINING AT THE THEATER.

"WHEN I FIRST ENTERED THE THEATER, I WAS GREETED BY THE REGULAR PROJECTIONIST WHO WORKED THIS THEATER SUN UP TO SUN DOWN. WHEN WE GOT UP INTO THE BOOTH, I NOTICED A Mallet, CROWBAR AND BLOW TORCH ON THE FLOOR. WHEN I ASKED HIM JUST WHAT THESE IMPLEMENTS WERE FOR, HE TOLD ME THAT I WOULD KNOW IN A FEW MINUTES TIME. AS HE STARTED THE FIRST FILM, WE SAT BACK OUR EYES TO THE FLOOR. I NOTICED SMALL HOLES IN THE FLOOR - THE ONLY THING SEPARATING US FROM THE AUDIENCE BELOW WAS INSULATION, AND A VERY THIN STRAND AT THAT. WITHIN MINUTES, HANDS STARTED EMERGING FROM THE HOLES. THEY SEEMED TO BE GRASPING FOR ANYTHING THAT MOVED, AND AT THIS POINT THE SENIOR PROJECTIONIST PICKED UP A Mallet AND BEGAN TO BEAT BACK THE HANDS THAT SEEMED TO REACH UP FROM HELL. NEVER IN ALL MY LIFE HAD I SEEN ANYTHING QUITE LIKE THIS. THE SENIOR PROJECTIONIST WENT ON TO EXPLAIN THAT THE DRAG QUEENS TRIED TO SOLICIT SEX FROM THE PROJECTIONISTS IN THIS MANNER. ALL I HAD TO DO IF THIS HAPPENED, WAS TO BEAT BACK THE ONSLAUGHT OF HANDS."

I HAVE HEARD OTHER SUCH TALES TOLD BY ANOTHER VETERAN: LARRY.



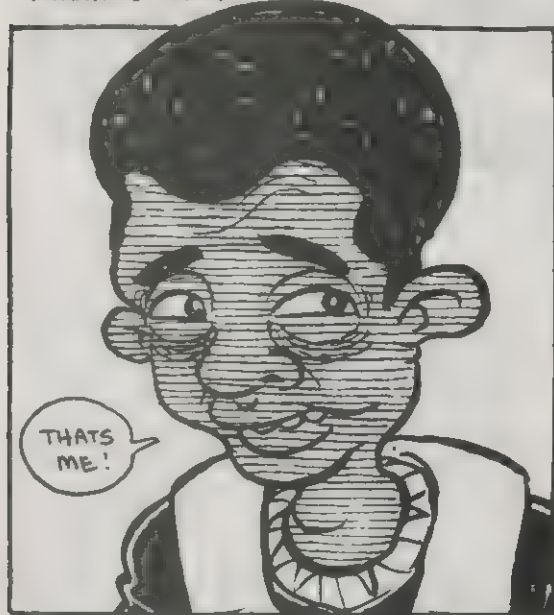
"YEAH... I WAS ROLLING A COUPLE OF FLICKS AND I HEARD SOMEONE COMING UP THE STAIRS. I WAS STUNNED TO SEE WHAT I THOUGHT WAS A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG WOMAN PAYING ME A VISIT. AS SHE GOT CLOSER, I REALIZED THAT THE SHE WAS ACTUALLY A HE. I PICKED UP A CINDER BLOCK AND SMACKED THIS UNWANTED VISITOR OVER THE HEAD. THE CREATURE STARTED BACK DOWN THE STAIRS CLUTCHING IT'S HEAD. IT WAS LIKE A SCENE RIGHT OUT OF NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD."

I'D LIKE TO POINT OUT THAT LARRY IS A COMPULSIVE LIAR, AND THAT HIS STORY MIGHT BE BEST TAKEN WITH A GRAIN OF SALT. THIS IS ONE OF THOSE GUYS WHO CLAIMS THAT THE BOOTHS HE WORKS IN ARE HAUNTED. ANYHOW, LARRY LIKED TO WORK THE FINE ARTS.

"I LOVED THE FILMS THAT THEATER USED TO GET. I SAW FLICKS WHERE WOMEN FUCKED HORSES DONKEYS AND SOME SHEEP. I EVEN REMEMBER THIS ONE WHERE TWO SPOOKS KNOCKED THIS

WOMAN OUT AND FUCKED THE SHIT OUT OF HER."

UP NEXT IS CURLY...



.. A FELLOW WHO EXPERIENCED A RELIGIOUS CONVERSION. BUT THIS WAS LONG AFTER HIS DAYS OF WORKING AT THE FINE ARTS. THESE DAYS, CURLY PREFERS NOT TO EVEN SPEAK OF THE THEATER, HE SAYS:

"GOD SAW TO IT THAT THE THEATER PAID FOR ITS SINS. THAT THEATER IS NO MORE, AND THATS THE WAY IT SHOULD BE."

BUT EVEN BEFORE CURLY FOUND GOD, HE CLAIMS HE SENSED A BENEVOLENT PRESENCE IN THE BOOTH WITH HIM. THE FINE ARTS WAS CONSTANTLY UNDERGOING CONSTRUCTION, AND MORE OFTEN THAN NOT, THE WORK WAS USUALLY INCOMPLETE. CURLY GOES ON TO SAY:

"THERE WAS ONLY ONE EXIT IN THE BOOTH.

THE OTHER EXIT WHICH EXISTED ONLY AS AN EXIT TO THE FORMER, HAD LONG BEEN SEALED OFF. THE LIGHT THAT WAS TO HAVE ILLUMINATED THAT SECTION OF THE BOOTH WAS BLOWN OUT, AND HAD BEEN EVERY TIME I WORKED AT THAT THEATER. I ALWAYS HAD THE FEELING THAT SOMEONE WAS CREEPING AROUND THAT PART OF THE BOOTH, AND I DON'T MEAN JUST ONCE, I MEAN EVERY TIME I WORKED IN THAT BOOTH. I HONESTLY BELIEVE THAT SOME VAGRANT WAS LIVING IN THAT THEATER."

"NOT SINCE SODOM AND GOMORRAH HAVE I SEEN SUCH ACTS OF DEPRAVITY AS TO WHAT I WITNESSED GOING ON INSIDE THAT THEATER. IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE GOD INTERVENED AND PUT THINGS STRAIGHT."

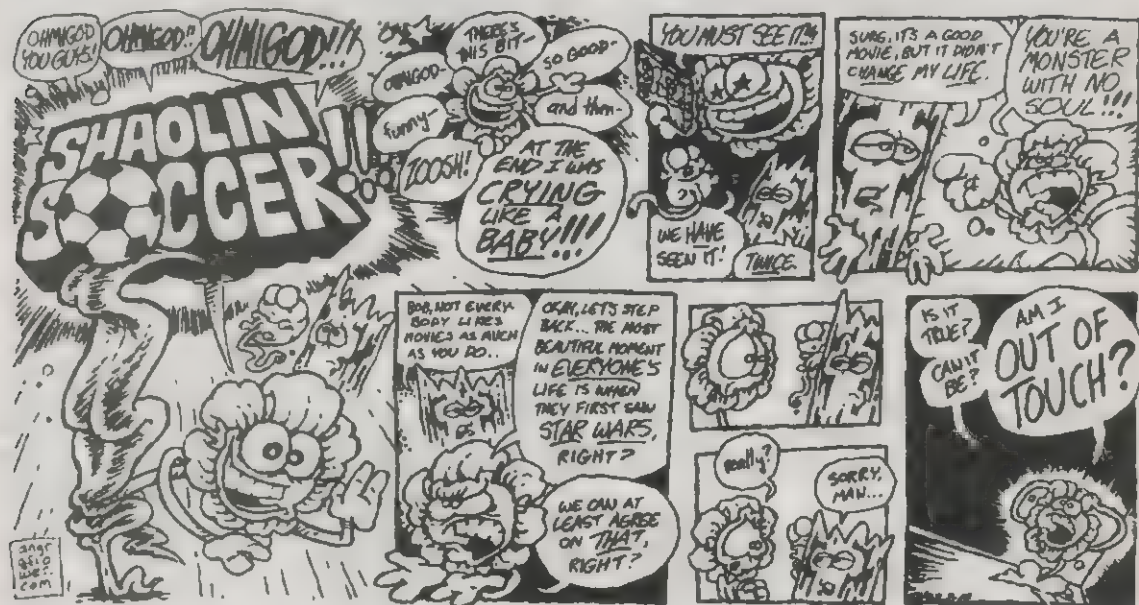
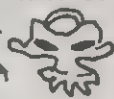
SOMETIME IN 1987, I RECALL DROPPING MY MOM OFF AT THE HEMPSTEAD BUS TERMINAL. SHE WAS GOING TO VISIT MY SISTER UPSTATE. THE FINE ARTS THEATER WAS RIGHT AROUND THE CORNER FROM THE TERMINAL. IT STOOD OUT LIKE A SORE THUMB DUE TO THE FACT THAT IT FEATURED PIN-UP ART FROM THE LATE 60'S/EARLY 70'S. THEY'D NEVER CHANGE THEIR ADVERTISEMENTS, BUT THAT WAS THE CHARM OF THE THEATER. AS MY CAR DROVE PAST, I NOTICED A CLOSED FOR RENOVATION SIGN ON THE WINDOW.

I KNEW WHAT THAT MEANT. IT WAS ALL OVER. THE OTHER ADULT THEATERS IN NEIGHBORING AREAS HAD ALREADY CLOSED. NOW, IN 1999, A MINI MALL STANDS WHERE THIS FORMER PIT OF DEPRAVITY AND FUN ONCE STOOD. I NEVER DID GET TO GO INTO THE THEATER, THE AREA WAS WAY TOO SLEAZY, AND I WAS FRIGHTENED OF IT. TO THIS DAY, I REGRET THAT DECISION. THAT WHAT DOES NOT KILL US ONLY MAKES US STRONGER.

THANKS TO FILM MAKER AND ZINE PUBLISHER KEITH J. CROCKER FOR THIS FINE ARTICLE. BE SURE TO SEND HIM \$5 U.S. FOR A COPY OF HIS FINE "EXPLOITATION JOURNAL". YOU CAN ALSO SEND \$2 U.S. FOR HIS CINEFEAR VIDEO CATALOG. IT'S PACKED WITH RARITIES.



KEITH J. CROCKER
PO BOX 1742
BALDWIN, NY. 11510 USA



I AM SELLING OFF MY RARE COLLECTION OF ORIGINAL ANON XXX VHS PORN TAPES. ALL ARE IN GREAT SHAPE, WITH ORIGINAL BOXART, AND RANGE IN PRICE FROM \$40 TO \$50 U.S. EACH. EMAIL ME FOR THE LIST, BEE-ARCH TOMMYBOYARDEE@YAHOO.COM

VIDEO TRADERS!
I'M LOOKING FOR HORROR TV SHOWS AND OTHER BIZARRE VIDEOS. WILL TRADE OR BUY. EMAIL ME!
TETSUO@SMARTT.COM

VISIT TOM SIMMONS TAPE-TRADING SITE FOR WRESTLING FANS!

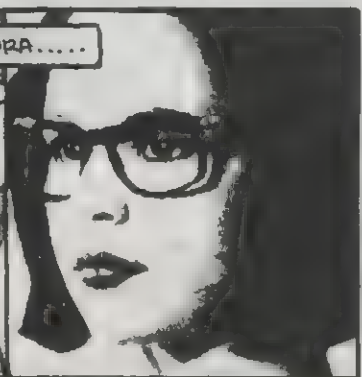
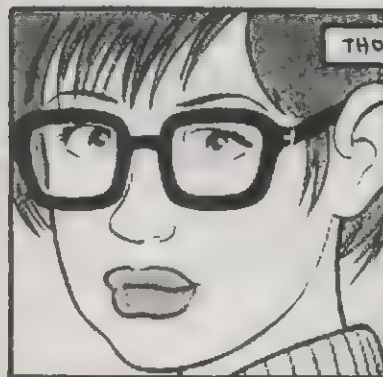
COMMUNITY-2. WEBTV.NET/TOM N64!
GRR!

OH SHIT!!
HEY- I'VE GOT A BIG SELECTION OF PIS AND SCAT TAPES FOR SALE. EURO BRAZILIAN AND JAPANESE. \$15 U.S. PLUS SHIPPING. EMAIL ME FOR COMPLETE LIST. MICHELLE: VIDEOBIMBOS@aol.com

HOT OFF THE NEWS WIRE...!! **breaking news!** GHOST WORLD FANSTAKE NOTE!

IN WHAT MUST BE THE MOST ODD (AND WONDERFUL) NEWS TO COME TO LIGHT IN THE WAKE OF THE RECENT CAR ACCIDENT THAT TRAGICALLY CLAIMED THE LIFE OF DEEP THROAT STAR LINDA LOVELACE, IT'S BEEN UNCOVERED THAT THORA BIRCH, THE 20 YEAR OLD THAT REDEFINED NEW MILLENNIUM NERD-CHIC IN TERRY ZWIGOFF'S 2001 FILM **GHOST WORLD**, HAS PORNSTAR PARENTS!

WHEN HISTORY'S MOST CELEBRATED DICK-SUCKER KICKED OFF AND MADE ORBIT COLUMNS ACROSS THE WORLD, THOUSANDS OF CURIOUS FILM-FANS LOGGED ONTO THE INTERNET MOVIE DATABASE LOOKING FOR MORE INFO ON LINDA'S SNAZZY AND CONTROVERSIAL STARRING ROLE IN THE HIGHEST GROSSING MOVIE OF ALL TIME; 1974'S **DEEP THROAT**. ALSO A CASTMEMBER - AS "THE NURSE" - IS LITTLE KNOWN



THORA.....

XXX STAR CAROL CONNORS. CLICKING ON HER NAME TAKES YOU TO HER FILMOGRAPHY. WHILE NOT COMPLETE, IT DOES FEATURE HER MOST PROMINENT LEADING ROLE IN GAIL PALMER'S 1979 MOVIE **CANDY GOES TO HOLLYWOOD**. CLICK THAT, AND UP COMES THE FILMS TWO STARRING CAST MEMBERS: CAROL CONNORS AND JACK BIRCH.

IF "SO WHAT?" IS YOUR REACTION, ALLOW ME TO MAKE

IT A LITTLE MORE CLEAR FOR YOU: ACCORDING TO THORA HERSELF, HER PARENTS ARE CAROL AND JACK BIRCH, AND LIVE IN LOS ANGELES. IT'S ALSO KNOWN THAT CAROL CONNORS AND JACK BIRCH WERE A COUPLE, LIVED IN LOS ANGELES, AND BOTH QUIT THE ADULT INDUSTRY IN 1982 - THE SAME YEAR THORA WAS BORN IN L.A. ADD THE FACT THAT THORA SEEMS TO HAVE INHERITED HER MOM'S AMPLE BOSOM AND FACIAL FEATURES (ESPECIALLY THE EYES!) AND THIS RUMOR BEGINS TO LOOK LIKE COLD HARD FACTS.

THORA HERSELF HAS NOT CONFIRMED OR DENIED THESE ALLEGATIONS - BUT I'M NOT SO SURE THAT SHE EVEN KNOWS YET THAT THE SECRET HAS BEEN UNCOVERED! SO FAR, THE ONLY MEDIA TO DOCUMENT THIS (TO MY KNOWLEDGE) ARE SEVERAL WEBSITES, AND THIS ISSUE OF CINEMA SEWER YOU'RE READING RIGHT NOW. IT'S BREAKIN' NEWS BABY! AND C.S. IS ON THE CASE! (THANKS TO BRAD YUNG FOR THE HEADS UP ON THIS FANTASTIC PIECE OF DIRT.)

OF COURSE... BEING THE PERVERT I AM... THIS NEWS SENDS MY MIND RACING.

LET'S FACE IT... THORA IS A DAMN HOTTIE. IF I DON'T MISS MY GUESS, THORA COULD (WITH HER LIBERAL PORN-PARENT UPBRINGING) BE THE FIRST HOLLYWOOD STARLET TO MAKE THE CROSSOVER TO PORN! IT COULD HAPPEN, PEOPLE! YOU HEARD IT HERE FIRST!

THORA'S GOT PULL. SHE COULD CONVINCE HER OTHER LITTLE MOVIESTAR BUDDIES THAT PORN IS WHERE IT'S AT! DAMN IT, IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE SHE BANDS TOGETHER WITH CHRISTINA RICCI, CHLOE SEVIGNY AND...UM...ALYSON HANNIGAN IN A 4-WAY XXX LESBIAN MARATHON. I'M COUNTING THE HOURS, YESSSS.

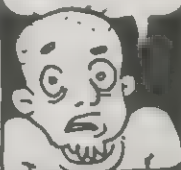
I'M PICTURING THE 4 MODEST ACTRESSES SLOPPING IT UP ON A ROOM-SIZED BLUE TARP SLICKED WITH A GALLON OF BABY OIL IN A LAVISH PENT-HOUSE OVERLOOKING CENTRAL PARK IN NEW YORK. THORA AND CHRISTINA WOULD BE GIDDY AS THEY FOUND THEMSELVES ENTANGLED IN THE 69 POSITION, HAPPILY LAPPING CLATS WHILE CHLOE WILL BE BUSY POPPIN' HANNIGAN'S ANAL CHERRY WITH A LUBED UP 8 INCH BLACK STRAP-ON.

ALLISON'S GUTTERAL GROANS AS HER BUNGHOLE IS BEING SERIOUSLY STRETCHED TO CAPACITY WOULD BRING THORA'S MOM FROM THE NEXT ROOM TO SCOPE WHAT ALL THE HUB-BUB IS ABOUT. CLOSE UP ON HER SHOCKED EXPRESSION UPON GAZING ON THE ALL-STAR LESBO ORGY TAKING PLACE BEFORE HER WIDENING EYES. CAROL WOULD LOOK THOUGHTFULLY AT

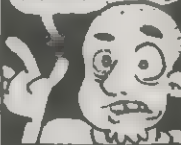


A WORLD RECORD FAILURE

THIS SOUNDS COMPLETELY UNREAL, BUT I'M TELLING YOU, IT'S TRUE! THE 2002 HONG KONG THEATRICAL FEATURE "PSYCHEDELIC COP" GROSSED ONLY \$330.00 HK (\$45 US) IN BOXOFFICE EARNINGS! HOW FUCKED UP IS THAT!?



IT WAS ONLY RELEASED IN ONE THEATER. THE "FAILING CINEMA" IN HONG KONG. (I SWEAR TO GOD I DIDN'T MAKE THAT NAME UP!!)



IT PLAYED FROM AUG. 1ST 2002 TO AUG. 7TH, AND ELEVEN PEOPLE SAW IT. I ACTUALLY CHATTED WITH A FELLOW IN A MESSAGE GROUP ONLINE WHO LIVES NEAR THE THEATER. HIS BROTHER WAS GOING TO SEE THE FILM, BUT CHANGED HIS MIND AT THE LAST MINUTE!



PSYCHEDELIC COP DIR: BOSCO LAM STARRING: DANNY LEE, CLAIRE YU, DAVID LEE. RATED: IIB THE FILM WAS RELEASED ONTO VCD 9 DAYS LATER!!!



CINEMA SUWER PIN-UP GIRL

Thora Birch



BOUGIE '03

FEBRUARY, 2000 AND THREE





MEE-YOW!

HER DAUGHTER, TAKING HER PUSSY-MOISTENED FEATURES INTO ACCOUNT, AND THEN STEP FORWARD, LIFT HER SKIRT AND SINFULLY SQUAT ON HER OFFSPRING'S FACE. THORA WILL, NO DOUBT, TAKE TO THAT SHIZNIT LIKE A TABOO-BUSTIN DUCK TO WATER - POWERING HER TONGUE INTO THE SENIOR BIRCH'S TWAT LIKE A BOILED HAM JACKHAMMER. (GUFFAW)

SINCE IT'S GONNA BE A STAR-STUDD TINSLETOWN BALDRINGER STUDIO HEADS WILL DECLARE THAT MONEY IS NO OBJECT, AND THIS MULTI-MILLION DOLLAR HUMPFEST WILL BE FILMED ON 35MM AND SHOWN IN THEATERS ACROSS THE CONTINENT. WITH GREENBACKS ON HEAVY DISPLAY DURING THE PLANNING STAGES, A BIG NAME DIRECTOR WILL SIGN ON. IN THIS CASE, I PREDICT PAUL VERHOVEN WILL TAKE THE REIGNS, BRINGING WITH HIM PLENTY OF EXTREME VIOLENCE

AND OVER-THE-TOP FX WHEN CHLOE SEVIGNY PUTS HER FOOT RIGHT THROUGH THE MIDSECTION OF CHRISTINA RICCI DURING A LESBO-JEALOUSY-FUELED CATFIGHT IN THE SECOND ACT.

AUDIENCE'S HEADS WILL REEL AND CRITICS WILL HEAP SPASTIC PRAISE, UPON TAKING IN THE MOTHER/DAUGHTER DUO TEAM-UP TO FIGHT AN UNDEAD EVIL GENIUS (PLAYED BY BOBCAT GOLDTHWAIT, IN HIS MIGHTY RETURN TO THE BIG SCREEN) WHO CAN SURELY ONLY BE DEFEATED BY A WEAPON POWERED BY THE ENERGY GIVEN OFF BY INCESTUAL ORGASMS. THORA'S POP, JACK BIRCH - WILL ALSO BE ON HAND, DOING HIS FATHERLY DUTY WITH PLENTY OF THORA GREEDILY POGO-ING ON HIS HEFTY WEDDING TACKLE IN A JUMBOJET WHILE IN A FURIOUS RACE AROUND THE WORLD TO RAISE MORE POWER FOR BOBCAT'S DEMISE. BOUNCE, GIRL! BOUNCE!

HEY... I COULD GO ON AND ON AND ON ABOUT HOW THORA'S GONNA PUT MA ON A DOGGY LEASH, GRAB THE PORN-SEASONED HEN BY THE SHORTHAIRES AND CRAM HER FACE INTO EVERY CROTCH-MOUND AND CHUM-BAG IN A RITZY BEVERLY HILLS HEALTH SPA IN A MANIC MUSICAL MONTAGE THAT WOULD ALSO FEATURE ASHLEY JUDD AND SCARLETT JOHANSSON TURNING JENNIFER CONNELLY INTO A HUMAN SOCK-PUPPET WITH VIOLENT SIMULTANEOUS CUNT AND SHITSOLE FISTING. YEAH... I COULD CONTINUE, BUT I'M NOT SO SURE I WANT TO TURN CINEMA SEWER INTO A DORKY SLASH/FICTION NOVEL OR CELEB-STYLE VERSION OF PENTHOUSE FORUM... BESIDES, I THINK YOU GET MY POINT.

I'M COUNTING THE HOURS, BUT I WON'T HAVE TO WAIT LONG. HOLLYWOOD IS ON IT'S WAY. ALL ACTORS ARE WHORES.

HEY! WHY WAIT? CHECK OUT THORA'S MOM GETTIN' PLOWED AN' SUCKING DOWN MAN-GRAY RIGHT NOW!! HERE'S CAROL CONNORS' LINE-UP WITH X'S DENOTING STARRING OR MAJOR LEADING ROLES.

FOR SERVICES RENDERED (19??) X
WATER PEOPLE (1971) X
WEEKEND TAIL (1972) X
COUSIN BETTY (1972) X
DAVID'S RICH (1972)
DEEP THROAT (1972)
MY BED IS CROWDED (1973)
CONFESSIONS OF LINDA
LOVELACE (1973)
SCHOOLTEACHER'S WEEKEND
VACATION (1973) X
SUPER SALESMAN (1973)
ROAD OF DEATH (1975) X
COUNTRY GIRL'S HOLLYWOOD
ADVENTURE (1975) w/JACK BIRCH
BRIDES INITIATION (1976) X
EROTIC ADVENTURES OF CANDY
(1978) X
CANDY GOES TO HOLLYWOOD (1979)
w/JACK BIRCH. X
SWEET SAVAGE (1979) w/JACK BIRCH
MIDNIGHT BLUE 2 (1980)
DESIRE FOR MEN (1981) ALSO AS
DIRECTOR. X
BEST OF GAIL PALMER (1981) X
CONSENTING ADULTS (1982)

PERHAPS YOU JUST WANT TO SEE NAKED NERD-CHIC GIRLS LIKE THORA IN GHOST WORLD? WELL I GOT THE FREE HOOK-UP, YO!!

GROUPS.YAHOO.COM/GROUP/ILOVENEROS/



YESSSSS...

RUB RUB

DAMN

MORE PROOF

STILL FINDING IT HARD TO BE CONVINCED THAT THORA'S MAMMY AN' PAPPY HUMPED ON FILM FOR A LIVING?



THE STAFF AT THORA.ORG HAVE ADMITTED THAT THORA'S PARENTS ARE LONG TIME FRIENDS WITH HUGH HEFNER. THIS HAS BEEN CONFIRMED BY AN ARTICLE IN MEAN MAGAZINE, AN INTERVIEW IN IT'S PAGES WITH HEF HAVE HIM CALLING THORA "A VERY DEAR GIRL" AND STATING THAT SHE PRACTICALLY GREW UP AROUND THE MANSION.

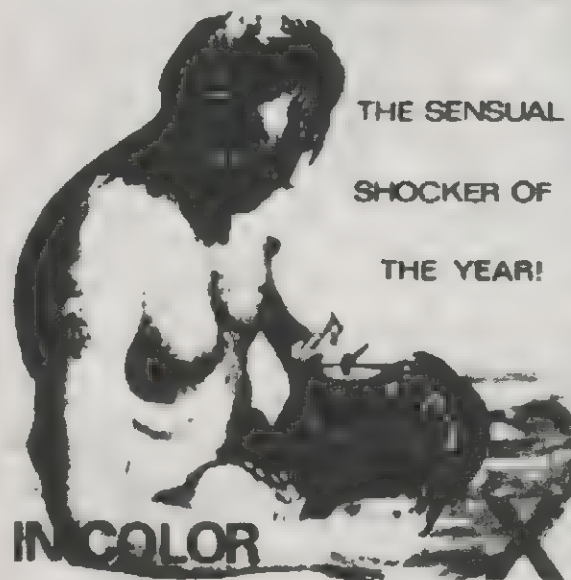


THORA HERSELF HAD THIS TO SAY: "MY PARENTS ARE HIS FRIENDS. I'VE BEEN THERE MANY TIMES AND HUNG OUT. THE PARTIES ARE THE CRAZIEST THINGS... THATS WHEN EVERYONE COMES HALF-NAKED AND HAS A GOOD TIME." "THERE ARE GIRLS AROUND, BUT IT'S NOT RIDICULOUS. BUT IT'S VERY MUCH LIKE A PARADISE. I CAN SEE HOW GUYS WOULD THINK IT'S A PARADISE."



THE COMEDIAN JEFFERY ROSS TOLD THE NEW YORK OBSERVER THAT HE MET THORA AT THE MANSION, AND SHE GAVE HIM A GUIDED TOUR AS IF IT WAS HER HOUSE. I'M TELLIN' YA... THIS THORA PORN FILM FANTASY IS NO PIPE DREAM!! THIS SHIT IS ON.

ZERO IN & SCREAM



THE SENSUAL
SHOCKER OF
THE YEAR!

IN COLOR

MAT 201

FOR A BRIEF MOMENT IN THE EARLY 1970'S, IT LOOKED LIKE '60'S NUDIE FILMMAKERS LEE FROST AND WES BISHOP HAD HIT THE BIG TIME IN HOLLYWOOD. IN ADDITION TO THE 2 COMPELLING B-MOVIES THEY MADE FOR AMERICAN INTERNATIONAL -- CHROME AND HOT LEATHER (1971) AND THE THING WITH TWO HEADS (1972) -- FROST AND BISHOP WERE ALSO PRODUCING THEIR OWN SLICK, SLEAZY LOW-BUDGETERS, INCLUDING SUCH DRIVE-IN FAVORITES AS CHAIN GANG WOMEN (1971), POLKEWOMEN (1974), AND THE BLACK GESTAPO (1975), AND SELLING THEM OFF TO INDY DISTRIBUTORS LIKE CROWN INTERNATIONAL, BRYANSTON RELEASING, DIMENSION PICTURES, AND INDEPENDENT-INTERNATIONAL.

THE DUO EVEN SAW ONE OF THEIR SCREENPLAYS
"SO MOTE IT BE" BECOME A MAJOR STUDIO RELEASE
: RACE WITH THE DEVIL (1975), FROM 20TH CENTURY
FOX, STARRING PETER FONDA AND WARREN OATES.
NOT BAD FOR A COUPLE OF GUYS WHO, JUST A FEW
YEARS EARLIER, HAD BEEN CRANKING OUT
OUTRAGEOUSLY FAKE MONDO DOCUMENTARIES
(MONDO BIZARRO, MONDO FREUDO, HOLLYWOOD'S
WORLD OF FLESH) AND FEROCIOUSLY VIOLENT,
MISOGYNISTIC ROUGHIES (LOVE CAMP 7, THE PICK
-UP, HIT SPUR) FOR PIONEERING NUDE PRODUCER
ROBERT CRESSE. HOWEVER, WHEN I INTERVIEWED
MR. FROST LAST JANUARY FOR SHOCK CINEMA
MAGAZINE, I LEARNED SEVERAL THINGS THAT
PROMPTED ME TO DO A LITTLE EXTRA RESEARCH
AND TAKE ONE OR TWO STABS IN THE DARK.

MY EFFORT PAID OFF. IT TURNS OUT THAT, AS LATE AS 1974, FROST AND BISHOP WERE STILL UP TO THEIR OLD TRICKS, MAKING UGLY, DOWNBEAT LITTLE DRAMAS UNDER A MYRIAD OF PSEUDONYMS. BELOW ARE A FEW OBSCURE MOVIES THAT I'M ALMOST 100%

SURE ARE THE WORK OF THE FROST/BISHOP TEAM. TWO OR THREE WERE MADE ON THE FLY WHILE THE FILMMAKERS WERE COURTING A MAJOR STUDIO, AND ONE -- A CLIMAX OF BLUE POWDER -- WAS A TRIPLE X HARDCORE ROUGHIE RELEASED THE SAME YEAR AS RACE WITH THE DEVIL!

THE FORBIDDEN (1966) - Released by Olympic International. B&W. 64 min
PRODUCED BY WILLIAM ELDRIDGE (AND BOB CRESSE, UNCREDITED) WRITTEN AND DIRECTED BY
BENJAMIN ANDREWS (AND LEE FROST, UNCREDITED) NARRATED BY WES BISHOP (UNCREDITED)

WHAT STARTED OFF AS A EUROPEAN PICKUP BY OLYMPIC INTERNATIONAL QUICKLY MUTATED INTO ANOTHER MOSTLY FAKED CRESSE/FROST MONDO MOVIE. THE US FOOTAGE IS WORTH A PEEK, ESPECIALLY THE SUNSET BOULEVARD RIOT SEQUENCE, BUT THE ORIGINAL FOREIGN STUFF IS A DRAB. I DON'T KNOW IF ELDRIDGE AND ANDREWS WERE THE MAKERS OF THE ORIGINAL FILM, OR JUST PSEUDONYMS USED BY CRESSE AND FROST AFTER THE DAMAGE WAS DONE. FROST CLAIMED HE NEVER HEARD OF THIS MOVIE WHEN I MENTIONED THE TITLE. (AVAILABLE FROM SOMETHING WEIRD VIDEO)

ZERO IN AND SCREAM (1970) - Released by Phoenix

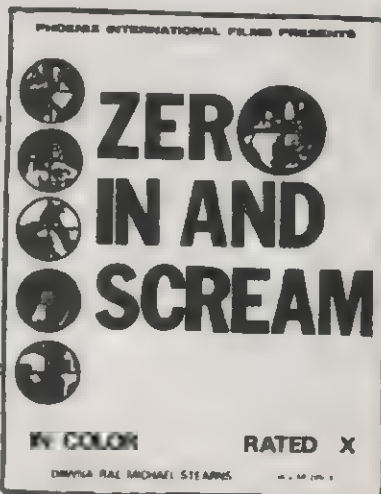
International Films. Color. 63 min. STARRING MICHAEL STEARNS, CATHY HORTON, ANGELA THOMSEN, SHERILL THOMAS, DAWNA RAE, EDWARD FRANK, JOAN MCBRIDE, AND WES BISHOP (UNCREDITED) PRODUCED BY CARL ADAMS. DIRECTED BY LES EMERSON (LEE FROST)

PSYCHO MARKSMAN STEARNS LIKES TO WATCH COUPLES HAVE SEX THROUGH THE SCOPE OF HIS HIGH-POWERED RIFLE. THEN SHOOT THE MEN IN THE HEAD AS THEY CLIMAX. THE FIRST OF SEVERAL NO-BUDGET QUICKIES FROST MADE USING SHORT END SCRAPS OF FILM. "LES EMERSON" IS THE FIRST AND MIDDLE NAME OF FROST'S FATHER. TWO SEQUENCES WERE SHOT IN THE THE CLASSIC CAT, THE FAMOUS BOTTOMLESS NIGHTCLUB IN L.A. WHERE AL ADAMSON DISCOVERED B-MOVIE STARLET MARILYN JOI. (AVAIL. FROM SOMETHING WEIRD VIDEO)

RIDE HARD, RIDE WILD (1970) - Released by Phoenix

International Films. Color. 69 min. STARRING BRIGIT KROYER, HALGER STØBYE, NIKKE BJURSTROM, AXE NORDENSKIÖLD, DAHL KULLENBERG, AND VERNY RYSSÉN. PRODUCED BY: B.T. KOBENHAVEN. DIR. BY: ELOV PETERSSONS (LEE FROST)

A SADISTIC MOTOCROSS RACER, HIS FACE SCARRED IN A RACING ACCIDENT, TRACKS DOWN THE MILD-MANNERED WINNER OF THAT RACE AND RAPE'S HIS GIRLFRIEND FOR REVENGE. SUPPOSEDLY MADE IN DENMARK, WITH FROST RECEIVING "DUBBING SUPERVISION" CREDIT, THIS WAS ACTUALLY FILMED M.O.S. IN CALIFORNIA BY FROST USING SHORT ENO SCRAPES OF FILM, AND DUBBING THE FILM LATER SO IT WOULD APPEAR TO BE FOREIGN. THE HERO'S VOICE WAS PROVIDED BY WES BISHOP. KEEP YOUR





EYES PEELED FOR PHIL HOOVER AND ROBERT LOTT, TWO OF THE ACTORS FROM **CHAIN GANG WOMEN**, HANGING AROUND IN THE BACKGROUND DURING ONE SCENE. WHEN I ASKED FROST ABOUT THIS FILM, HE GOT ANGRY AND CALLED IT "A PIECE OF TOILET SHIT". (AVAILABLE FROM SOMETHING WEIRD VIDEO)

SLAVES IN CAGES (1972) a.k.a. THE CAPTIVES

- Released by Phoenix International Films. Color.

STARRING BRIGIT KROYER, KARL HANSEN, ORLA NSU, EMIL KJAERUM, LEIF BETHEAS, AND ANHELISE DETTS. PRODUCED BY: B.T. KOBENHAVEN, DIR. BY CARL BORCH (LEE FROST.)

A WEALTHY, SADISTIC PLAYBOY KEEPS NUDE WOMEN LOCKED IN CAGES IN HIS BASEMENT, MAKING THEM EAT OUT OF METAL PANS LIKE ANIMALS AND FORCING THEM TO PERFORM IN WEEKLY 2-HOUR SEX SHOWS FOR MASKED AUDIENCE MEMBERS. FLOGGINGS, CATTLE PRODS, STRAP-ON DILDOS, RAPE IN A ROCKING CHAIR, LESBIAN G's, OIL RUBDOWNS, AND FLOOR-LICKING ARE SOME OF THE HIGHLIGHTS. ANOTHER FILM THAT WAS SUPPOSEDLY SHOT IN DENMARK - BUT ACTUALLY FILMED M.O.S. IN CALIFORNIA BY FROST WITH SHORT END SCRAPS - THIS WAS FIRST RELEASED AS **THE CAPTIVES** (I'VE SEEN THE ONE-SHEET FOR SALE ON EBAY) AND WAS STILL IN CIRCULATION AS LATE AS 1978, WHEN IT PLAYED ON 42ND ST. WITH **LOVE CAMP 7**. THE PLAYBOY'S LIVING ROOM WAS LATER SEEN IN **THE BLACK GESTAPO**. I'VE HEARD THAT SOME OF THE UNCREDITED MUSIC IS BY JIMI HENDRIX, ALTHOUGH I AM UNABLE TO IDENTIFY THE ACTUAL TRACKS. (AVAIL. FROM SEVERAL GREY MARKET DEALERS)

POOR CECILY (1973) - Released by Phoenix

International Films. Color. Approx. 85 min STARRING

ANGELA FIELD, J. MICHAEL QUINN, SANDY DEMPSEY, CYNDEE SUMMERS, LACY STEWART, CEDRIC WENT, ANGELA WADE, PHIL HOOVER (UNCREDITED), USCHI DIGARD (UNCREDITED), AND BRIGITTE MAIER (UNCREDITED). PRODUCED AND DIRECTED BY F.C. PERL (LEE FROST AND WES BISHOP?)

POOR CECILY IS A STUCK-UP VIRGINAL ENGLISH GIRL WHO GETS MISTREATED EVERYWHERE SHE TURNS IN 18TH CENTURY FRANCE. LOTS OF POWDERED WIGS AND SOFTCORE LESBIAN SCENES UNTIL THE INCREDIBLE TORTURE SEQUENCE, WITH FLOGGINGS AND BRANDINGS GALORE. POOR CECILY IS TOSSED INTO A DUNGEON, STRIPPED, WHIPPED IN AN IRON MAIDEN, TIED SPREAD-EAGLE ON A RACK, AND DOUBLETEAMED BY TWO SWEATY TORTURERS. AFTER HER RELEASE AND SIX MONTHS OF FORCED SEXUAL PERFORMANCE AT THE HANDS OF A SEX-CRAZED COUNTESS, POOR CECILY FINDS TRUE LOVE AND A HAPPY ENDING. (AVAIL. FROM SEVERAL GRAY MARKET DEALERS - BEWARE CUT VERSION)

A CLIMAX OF BLUE POWER (1974) a.k.a. THE IMPERSONATOR - Released by F.C. Perl.

Color. 82 min. STARRING JASON CARNS (J. MICHAEL QUINN), LINDA HARRIS, BETTY CHILDS, MARY TOMMINS, SALLY MARTIN, GLORIA JANE MEDFORD, WES BISHOP (UNCREDITED), PHIL HOOVER (UNCREDITED), AND USCHI DIGARD (UNCREDITED). PRODUCED AND DIRECTED BY F.C. PERL (LEE FROST AND WES BISHOP?)

A CRAZY SECURITY GUARD DRIVES AROUND HOLLYWOOD BOULEVARD IN A FAKE POLICE CAR, MASQUERADING AS LAPD SO HE CAN RAPE AND HUMILIATE PROSTITUTES. HE WITNESSES A MURDER - A YOUNG WOMAN



USCHI DIGARD

KILLS HER HUSBAND - AND RETURNS THE NEXT DAY TO CAPTURE THE MURDERESS AND RAPE HER (AT ONE POINT, HE DRESSES LIKE A WOMAN AND GIVES HER A BUBBLE BATH/FINGER PROBE.) SICK, SICK, SICK HARDCORE PORN FILM. SHOT IN '74, RELEASED IN '75 AND STILL PLAYING THE PORN CIRCUIT AS LATE AS THE EARLY '80'S. THE MURDERESS' LIVING ROOM WAS SEEN PREVIOUSLY IN **THE PICK-UP**. THE MUSIC IS MOSTLY STOLEN FROM **TOGETHER BROTHERS** (BY BARRY WHITE/LOVE UNLIMITED AND GENE PAGE), WITH ONE HAUNTING LAO SCHIFRIN TRACK FROM PRIME CUT THROWN IN ONCE OR TWICE. (AVAILABLE FROM ALPHA BLUE ARCHIVES)

CHRIS ROGGLIARI WAS THE EDITOR OF THE FANZINE TEMPLE OF SCHLOCK FROM 1987 TO 1992, AND HAS WRITTEN FOR FANGORIA, SHOCK CINEMA, BADAZZ MOFO, CASHIERS DU CINEMART, AND OTHER PUBLICATIONS. HE IS CURRENTLY WRITING LINER NOTES FOR DVDS AND WORKING WITH THE EDITORS OF FEMME FATALES ON THEIR UPCOMING "WOMEN OF BLAXPLOITATION" ISSUE. HE ALSO SMELLS GOOD.



HI! I'M MARCO!
I WANT TO BUY
ED POWERS XXX
TAPES OFF YOU!
(ESPECIALLY ONES
WITH JAKE STEED)
EMAIL ME AND
TELL ME WHAT I
YOU'VE GOT:
MARCO@
MRE.
GOV.
BR.

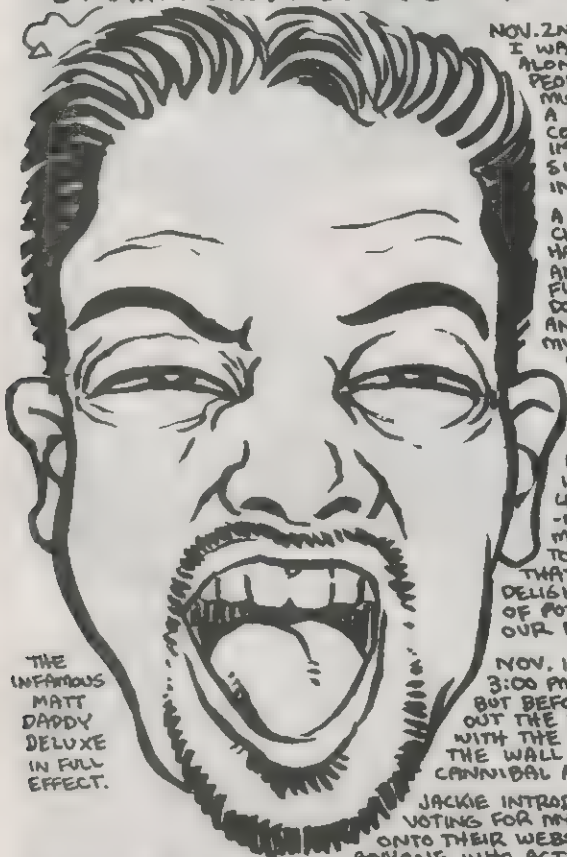
TAKE A LOOK AT
MIKE WHITE'S
"VIDEOS WANTED"
LIST, AND SEE IF
YOU CAN FILL ANY
GAPS. HE'S ON THE
WARPATH.
WWW.IMPOSSIBLE
FUNKY.COM/MAST
ERWANTS.HTM

LOOKING FOR HARD-TO-
FIND VIDEO. HORROR
ADULT, ANYTHING OFF
THE WALL AN' BIZARRE.
LET'S TRADE. E-MAIL
ME YOUR WANT/HAVE
LISTS:
ACTIONMAN_2020@
YAHOO.COM

I WANT MY DICK TO BUY ME A HOUSE

THE TRUE STORY OF MY DESCENT INTO DEPRAVITY

BY: MATT DADDY DELUXE.... AS TOLD TO ROBIN BOUGIE, 2009



THE
INFAMOUS
MATT
DADDY
DELUXE
IN FULL
EFFECT.

NOV. 2ND 2002

I WAS CHILLIN' WU-TANG STYLE - WATCHING T.V., AND ALONG COMES A STORY ON A LOCAL PORN COMPANY WHO TAKE PEOPLE'S FANTASIES AND BRING THEM TO LIFE ON CAMERA. MUCH TO THE DELIGHT OF INTERESTED INMISTURBATORS. LIKE A DERANGED SPINTER, I BOUNDED TOWARDS MY COMPUTER AND WHIPPED THE MOUSE AROUND WITH A FEW IMPATIENT CLICKS AND DRAGS UNTIL I FOUND A WEBSITE THAT LOOKED LIKE IT BELONGED TO THE COMPANY IN QUESTION: MASKTV.COM

A FEW MINUTES LATER, AND WITHOUT EVEN BOTHERING TO CHECK AND SEE WHAT OTHER TYPES OF FANTASIES PEOPLE HAD SENT IN, I HAD E-MAILED A NUDE PHOTO OF MYSELF AND OUTLINED MY REQUEST TO MAKE MY FIRST PORN FILM EXPERIENCE ONE WHERE MYSELF AND ANOTHER GONG-FOR-HIRE COULD PENETRATE SOME POOR GIRLS ANAL CAVITY IN UNISON. OR AS I CLEARLY DEFINED IN MY MESSAGE: "...A DOUBLE ANAL PENETRATION. I WOULD LOVE TO FEEL WHAT IT'S LIKE FILLING UP A GIRL COMPLETELY IN HER ASS, UNTIL IT GAFES OPEN."

HEY... A BOY'S GOTTA DREAM. AND MY FRIENDS, I DREAM IN THE LAND OF THE GATES.

NOV 9TH, 2002

10:30 AM. THE HEAD-HONCHO AT MASKTV - JACKIE - LEAVES A MESSAGE ON MY MACHINE. LATER THAT AFTERNOON WE GET IN TOUCH AND SHE MAKES IT CLEAR THAT MY FANTASY IS CERTAINLY DO-ABLE, AND THAT SHE WANTS TO MEET ME. COINCIDENTALLY, I WAS ON MY WAY LATER THAT DAY TO PICK UP MY HIV/STD TEST RESULTS. THIS INFO DELIGHTS HER, AND SHE MOVES ME TO THE TOP OF THE LIST OF POTENTIAL CANDIDATES FOR PORN - STARDOM, WITH OUR FIRST MEETING SET UP FOR:

NOV. 12, 2002

3:00 PM. I ARRIVED AT THEIR OFFICE FIVE MINUTES LATE, BUT BEFORE LONG I'M SHAVING JACKIE'S HAND WHILE SCOPING OUT THE PLACE OUT THE CORNER OF MY EYE. I WAS IMPRESSED WITH THE SIGNED PICTURES OF VARIOUS PORN STARLETS UPON THE WALL, WITH A FEW BIG NAMES SUCH AS JILL KELLY, ANITA CANNIBAL AND SHAYLA LEVEAUX.

JACKIE INTRODUCED ME TO THE OFFICE AND ASKED IF I HAD BEEN VOTING FOR MYSELF. "VOTING?" I WAS CONFUSED. WE LOGGED ONTO THEIR WEBSITE, AND THERE WAS MY FANTASY, DISPLAYED FOR ANYONE WHO ACTUALLY GAVE A FUCK TO SEE. EVEN MORE OF A SURPRISE WAS THAT MY FANTASY HAD BEEN GIVEN A STRAIGHT 5. THE HIGHEST NOTE.

I PROCEEDED TO HAND OVER MY HIV RESULTS, PICTURE I.D. AND TWO OTHER PIECES OF I.D. WHICH THE CAMERAMAN TOOK OFF WITH TO PHOTOCOPY. CONSCIOUS OF THE AESTHETIC IMPORTANCE OF A SHORN SCROTUM, I HAD SHAVED MY BALLS AND TRIMMED MY PUBES IN ANTICIPATION OF THEM WANTING A FEEL. THE THOUGHT OF A BOMER POP-QUIZ ALSO CAME TO MIND ON THE WAY TO THE INTERVIEW. YOU KNOW... A TEST TO SEE I COULD GET IT HARD WITH STRANGERS LINGERING AROUND AND GAWKING AT MY BABY-SMOOTH NUTBAG. THIS WAS NOT A FACTOR. NOR DID I HAVE TO FUCK A BLOW-UP DOLL, AS I HAVE SEEN PROSPECTIVE COCKS-FOR-HIRE DESPERATELY AND PATHETICALLY DO ON EXTREME.COM.

I WAS SHOWN A SOMEWHAT UNIMPRESSIONING ARRAY OF MASKS ON A WALL, AND WAS TOLD I COULD PICK ONE FOR MY SCENE. I ASKED IF I COULD WEAR A SWI MASK, BUT JACKIE REPLIED THAT THE FUCKEE PROBABLY WOULDN'T APPRECIATE THE FUCKER DECKED OUT IN SUCH A FOREBODING MANNER. BAN.

I WAS ASKED WHAT TYPE OF LADY I WOULD LIKE TO WORK WITH - AND REPLIED THAT I DIDN'T MUCH APPRECIATE THE BARBIE DOLL/PORN STAR TYPE, AND THAT I WOULD PREFER A GEN. X/ALTERNATIVE GIRL, OR A "GIRL NEXT DOOR". I EXPECTED HER TO SHOW ME THE PUSSY I COULD CHOOSE FROM ON A WEB SITE, BUT SHE JUST TOLD ME SHE WOULD BE EMAILING SOME PHOTOS OF PROSPECTIVE LOCAL SLUTS WITHIN THE NEXT 24 HOURS. THIS WAS KINDA UNFORTUNATE, AS IT WAS MY FANTASY TO WORK WITH A MAX GIRL LIKE DREW ALLEN - BUT ALSO A RELIEF - BECAUSE IT WOULD ALL BE HAPPENING VERY QUICKLY, AND THERE WOULDN'T BE AS MUCH WAITING AND WORRYING ON MY PART. (EDITORS NOTE: MATT-DADDY IS JUST ABOUT THE BIGGEST MAX HARDCORE FAN AROUND. MAX, FOR THOSE OF YOU THAT ARE UNAWARE, IS A MAJORLY SLEAZY OLD CALIFORNIA PORN MOBIL WHO PRIDES HIMSELF ON HIS ABILITY TO DEGRADE PETITE, YOUNG-LOOKING GIRLS IN HIS VIDEOS.)

NOV. 19TH 2002

3:00 PM. ANOTHER APPOINTMENT TO WORK OUT THE DETAILS. I FIND OUT THE OTHER DUDE I'LL BE SHARING GOODIES WITH IS A BIT OF A PRO - AND CAN CUM ON CUE. I'M SKEPTICAL, BUT I KEEP AN OPEN MIND. I PICK THE FUTURE RECIPIENT OF A BALL-LOAD OF MY NUT SACK JELLY, (WHO FROM HERE ON OUT I WILL REFER TO AS "COCK-SOCKET") AND IT TURNS OUT SHE'D ONLY DONE 3 PRIOR PORN SESSIONS. FRESH MEAT. PERRR-FECT. I RUB MY SWEATY HANDS TOGETHER IN NERVOUS ANTICIPATION.

I MAKE IT KNOWN THAT I WANT TO SET UP A SCENARIO WHERE COCK-SOCKET WILL PLAY A STREET WALKIN' TEENAGE CRACK WHORE, AND MYSELF AND ANOTHER GUY WILL PICK HER UP AND

MaskTV
Real TV. Real People

TAKE HER BACK TO OUR "CRIB" TO REAM HER BUNG-HOLE OUT. IT'S A SIMPLE PLAN, BUT A GOOD ONE. MY COCK APPROVES.

NOV. 22ND. 2002

HEADED DOWNTOWN WITH MY BAGS, ARRIVED AT THE STUDIO AT 10 AFTER 2:00, AND THERES JACKIE ALL BEARED TO HYPE ME UP. "MATT!! ARE YOU READY TO GO?!" I NODDED MY APPROVAL, AND SIGNED THE RELEASE FORMS, WHICH STATED THAT I COULDN'T HOLD THEM RESPONSIBLE IF I CONTRACTED ANY DISEASES OR VIRUSES. I ALSO SIGN A STATEMENT THAT ALLOWS THEM TO DO WHAT EVER THEY WANT WITH THE FOOTAGE THEY SHOOT OF ME. FOR A SPLIT SECOND I PONDER MY NAKED ASS SHOWING UP IN A LATE NIGHT INFORMERCIAL FOR HEMORRHOID OINTMENT OR SOMETHING, THEN QUICKLY POP BACK INTO REALITY AND SIGN THE DAMN THING.

THE FIRST STOP BEFORE SHOWTIME WAS A VISIT TO SUBWAY, BECAUSE, AS I WAS TOLD - I NEEDED TO "GET SOME MEAT IN ME". THE IRONY WAS NOT LOST ON ME, BUT ALL I COULD THINK OF OVER LUNCH WAS: "IS THIS GIRL GONNA BE ABLE TO DEEP THROAT?". JACKIE DIDN'T ANSWER THAT, BUT SHE DID HAVE SOME ADVICE TO PASS ON: "NO SPITTING, NO NAME CALLING, BUT THE OCCASIONAL DIRTY TALK IS FINE." HMMM...

THEN, AN IMPROMPTU LESSON IN HAIR PULLING. "IF YOU'RE GONNA PULL HER HAIR, GRAB IT FROM THE BASE" SHE SAID, AS SHE DEMONSTRATED WITH HER OWN HAIR. "DON'T DO IT TOO MUCH, BUT IT IS SOMETHING YOU'LL WANNA DO FOR THE CUM SHOT. THAT LOOKS GOOD."

WE ARRIVE AT THE STUDIO, WHICH IS IN A COMMERCIAL OFFICE DOWNTOWN NEXT TO A HAIRDRESSER. THE 2 CAMERA MEN, A COUPLE OF STONER-TYPE "DUDES" IN THEIR EARLY 20'S ARE ALREADY ON SET, BUT MY TWO CO-STARS ARE NOWHERE TO BE SEEN. I FELT EXCITED, BUT EDGY. TIME TO BRING OUT MY BOTTLE OF LIQUID COURAGE. GOOD OL' BOTTLE OF RUM.

I HAD A LOOK AROUND TO GET SITUATED. THE SET WAS AN AMAZINGLY TYPICAL PORNO SET, WITH A BRIGHT RED COUCH AND A ZEBRA PRINT THROW BLANKET. IN THE FAR CORNER - A BED. A MESSY UNKEMPT THING THAT LOOKED LIKE IT BELONGED TO A FREE WHEELING BACHELOR. OFF TO THE OTHER SIDE THERES A LAUNDRY BASKET FULL OF DIRTY CUM-TOWELS, AND A GARBAGE FULL OF TV DINNERS. EVERYONE KEEPS ASKING IF I'M NERVOUS, BUT I'M ACTUALLY STARTING TO FEEL PRETTY COMFY WITH THE WHOLE THING, AND FEEL FAR LESS NERVOUS THAN I DID IN THE DAYS LEADING UP TO NOW.

A-HA. HERE COMES MY FIRST ON-SCREEN CUNT. COCK-SOCKET STRIDES IN AND HAS BLUE HAIR, IS 5'2, 100 POUNDS, AND SPORTS SMALL PEET TITS. HER ENTHUSIASTIC ATTITUDE IS CONTAGIOUS. WE CHAT, AND HER CUTE SMILE PUT ME IMMEDIATELY AT EASE... THAT AND ANOTHER COUPLE SHOTS OF NANNY RUM.

TURNS OUT SHE'S FROM VICTORIA AND HER ROOMMATE DOESN'T KNOW SHE DOES FUCK-FILMS. MASK TV COULDN'T LEAVE A DESCRIPTIVE MESSAGE CONCERNING THE CRACK WHORE OUT FIT I WANTED, OR THE JIG WOULD BE UP. SO HERE SHE IS WITH A WHITE SEE-THRU FULL-BODY NUMBER. I TAKE OUT MY JOY-JUICE AND DO A COUPLE MORE SHOTS. TIME FOR THE ON-CAMERA PRE-INTERVIEW. THEY SAT ME DOWN ON THE COUCH, AND JACKIE WARNED ME "IF MY ATTITUDE CHANGES WHEN THE CAMERA COMES ON, JUST GO WITH IT, AND PLAY ALONG." HEY, IT'S HOLLYWOOD NORTH. NO BIG DEAL. BRING THE INSINCERE SHIT ON. WE'RE MAKING MOVIES, GODDAMN IT.

PENIS NUMBER 2 (AS I SHALL CALL HIM FROM HERE ON OUT) ARRIVES, AND HE'S AN OLIVE-SKINNED CLEAN CUT PREPPY-LOOKIN' "PROFESSIONAL" WHO SEEMED FRIENDLY ENOUGH, BUT INSTANTLY MADE MY SPIDEY SENSES TINGLE, AND PUT IT IN MY MIND THAT HE MIGHT TRY TO TAKE OVER MY SHOW WITH SOME OF THE FIRST WORDS OUT OF HIS MOUTH: "I DON'T KNOW IF THIS DOUBLE ANAL IS GONNA WORK. SHE'S TOO SMALL, AND I KNOW HER BODY PRETTY WELL. I'D HAVE TO PREP HER FOR A LONGTIME. TOO LONG." "SHUT THE FUCK UP, BIG MOUTH", IS WHAT I THINK TO MYSELF, BUT WHAT I SAY OUT LOUD IS "OH... OK."

TURNS OUT I WAS SHARING COCK-SOCKET'S ANUS WITH THE FELLOW WHO HAD "BROKE HER IN" POPPING HER ANAL CHERRY. WE STEPPED OUTSIDE TO DO THE SET UP SCENE, AND CHOSE AN ALLEY JUST OFF HASTINGS STREET, VANCOUVER'S (AND SOME SAY ALL OF CANADA'S) NASTIEST STREET. THE SET UP WAS NEXT TO A DUMPSTER, WITH COCK-SOCKET IN A SKUZZY PISS-SOAKED DOORWAY IN HER STREET CLOTHES, WHICH MADE HER LOOK MORE A RUNAWAY KID THAN A CRACK WHORE. "DON'T SHOW AN EXCHANGE OF MONEY" SAYS CAMERA-DUDE, "JUST PULL OUT YOUR WALLET, MAN - AND THEN LOOK THROUGH IT."

THEY TOLD PENIS NUMBER 2 AND I TO GO AROUND THE CORNER ONTO THE STREET, AND I SLAPPED MY BLACK "ZORRO" MASK ON. OF COURSE, I FELT INSTANTLY MORONIC AS THE LOCAL BUMS AND WHOS EYED ME SUSPICIOUSLY. I FELT LIKE MAYBE I SHOULD BE SWINGING FROM A ROPE AND... UH.. SWASHBUCKLING OR SOME STUPID SHIT.



"JUST ACT LIKE YOU'RE TALKING GUYS!". NOW SEEMED LIKE A GOOD TIME TO GET TO KNOW WHO I WAS WORKING WITH. PENIS NUMBER 2 HAD BEEN IN THE BIZ FOR YEARS, STARTING IN L.A., TO NEW YORK, AND WAS NOW PLYING HIS TAWDRY TRADE IN VAN-CITY - PRODUCING HIS OWN FILMS AS WELL. THE SCENE BEGINS, AND WE PRETEND LIKE WE'RE BUYING OUR "VICTIM'S" SERVICES. THEN WE DO IT AGAIN FOR THE CLOSE UPS.

BACK TO THE STUDIO. IT'S TIME TO FUCK. I WAS ALL UP FOR GETTIN' JEGGY, SO COCK-SOCKET AND I BEGAN TO MAKE OUT. (CUE CHEESY PORN MUSIC) RIGHT AWAY, MY COCK GOT HARD. (THANK GOD) AND I BEGAN TO PULL ON HER HAIR A LITTLE TO READY PUT SOME LEAD IN MY PENCIL. I STARTED RUBBING HER TITS WHILE GUY-MAN-DUDE BEGAN SLURPING PUSSY. I WANTED NO PART OF

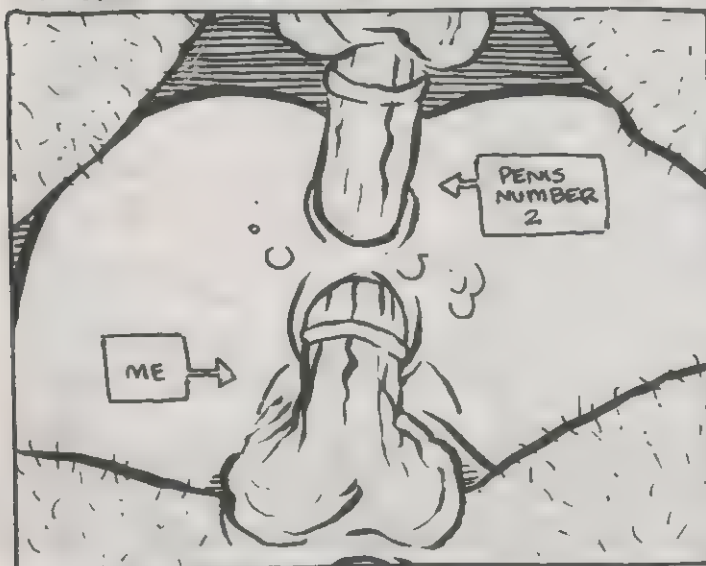


OF THAT. I MEAN, THE SHIT LOOKED CLEAN N' ALL, BUT THIS WAS MY FANTASY, AND I AIN'T EATIN' NO PUSSY.

SHE WAS ALLERGIC TO LATEX, SO OUT CAME SOME SPECIAL CONDOMS WHICH WERE CRINKLY AND CRUNCHY LIKE CELLOPHANE. WHEN I WAS AWKWARDLY FIDDLING AROUND WITH THE DAMN THING AROUND MY DONG, I WAS ALL LIKE "DON'T FILM ME! DAMN!". THE FINER POINTS OF BEING A PORN GOD WERE STILL GOING TO HAVE TO BE UNEARTHED.

EVENTUALLY, I GOT MY CLOTHES OFF, GOT THE FUCKING WIENER-WRAPPER IN PLACE, AND CRAMMED THE WHOLE SHEBANG INTO HER FACE, WHICH SHE TOOK TO SUCKING LIKE SHE WAS DROWNING AND MY BALLS WERE FULL OF OXYGEN. I HUMPED HER MOUTH FOR A WHILE, SWITCHING POSITIONS TO KEEP IT INTERESTING BEFORE PENIS NUMBER 2 HOPPED IN AND PLOPPED HIS BALL-SACK IN HER GULLET.

PRETTY SOON, THE CONSTRAINTS OF THE GENRE DEMANDS THAT WE INSERT SHLONG AND GRIND, SO COCK-SOCKET BOUNCED UP ONTO MY PACKAGE AND RODE ME COUGLIRL STYLE WHILE PENIS NUMBER 2 WARMED UP HER ANUS WITH HIS FINGERS, AND THEN PLOWED HIS SKIN FLUTE IN,



CREATING SOME TIGHT DOUBLE PENETRATION, WHICH WAS ENJOYED BY ALL. IT WASN'T THE DOUBLE ANAL I HAD FANTASIZED ABOUT, BUT IT WAS ALMOST AS GOOD... AND I WAS IN NO MOOD TO COMPLAIN - UNTIL IT CAME MY TURN TO PLOW HER GAPIING ASS PIPE.

NOW... I KNOW THE WOMEN IN PORNO, ESPECIALLY THOSE OF THE ANAL VARIETY, GIVE THEMSELVES ENEMAS BEFORE FILMING, UNLESS YOU'RE INTO MIXING A LITTLE MUD DURING ANAL - IT'S A GOOD IDEA. BUT WHILE I WAS GETTING MY MAN-MEAT MILKED BY HER CRAP FACTORY, I REALIZED THAT THIS ENEMA THING WAS AS NOT AS MUCH OF AN INDUSTRY STANDARD AS I HAD ASSUMED. I PLAYED IT COOL, AND COCK-SOCKET JUST GIGGLED WHEN SHE TURNED AND SAW WHAT I HAD FISHED OUT OF HER BUTT-HOLE. SHE CLAIMED THAT SHE HAD INDEED "FUSHED THE SYSTEM", BUT THAT SOMETIMES THERE WAS A "SECOND WIND" WHERE THE REST OF THE LIQUID MESS COMES OUT ABOUT AN HOUR AFTER THE INITIAL ENEMA. WHY HAD THESE EVENTS SO INSIDIOUSLY DEPRIVED ME OF MY DOUBLE ANAL FANTASY?

I GOT OUT FROM UNDERNEATH THE UNDULATING MASS, AND FUCKED ME SOME DOGGYSTYLE CUNT BEFORE WE GANCED UP ON HER FACE - FUCKING HER MOUTH AND SIMULTANEOUSLY. BEFORE YOU KNEW IT, PENIS NUMBER 2 HAD BLOWN A SOMEWHAT MEAGER LOAD IN THE GENERAL DIRECTION OF IT'S TARGETS OPEN MOUTH. IT WAS NOW MY TIME TO DELIVER A HEAPING HELPING OF SALTY BABY BATTER. THIS WAS THE MOMENT OF TRUTH. WAS I A PORN CONTENDER OR PRETENDER?

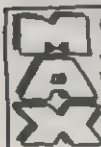
I CLAMPED COCK-SOCKET'S HEAD ONTO MY GROIN AND ALTERNATED BETWEEN GRINDING MY MEAT INTO HER JABBER-HOLE, AND JERKING IT WILDLY JUST INCHES FROM THOSE YOUNG INNOCENT EYES THAT STARED PATIENTLY UP AT ME PAST MY BALLS WHICH SHE WAS LICKING AND DESPERATELY TRYING TO COAX SEMEN FROM. IT TOOK SOME DOING, BUT THE ENDS JUSTIFIED THE MEANS AS MY STREAMING CRÈME DE LA FACE SPLATTERED HER MUG IN A PROUD DISPLAY OF FACIAL HUMILIATION, TO WHICH I ADDED BY HORKING SPIT MERE SECONDS LATER. WITH A LIGHT SLAP ON HER CUM-DRENCHED CHEEK, THE FANTASY WAS CAPPED.

WE USED UP ALL THE TOWELS THEY HAD, AND HAD CONSERVED THE LAST ONE AS IF IT HAD BEEN DIPPED IN GOLD, TAKING INTO CONSIDERATION THAT MY DICK HAD TO BE WIPED OFF, HIS COCK HAD TO BE WIPED OFF, AND THE OTHER SIDE COULD BE USED FOR HER SPOOGEY KISSER.

JACKIE TROTTED IN AND ASKED THE CAMERA MEN HOW IT HAD GONE. SEEMING HONESTLY IMPRESSED, THEY TOLD HER IT WAS THE BEST SHOOT THEY HAD DONE FOR THIS PARTICULAR LINE. NOW, WHETHER THEY SAY THAT TO EVERYONE - I DON'T KNOW. BUT MY EGO LIVES TO THINK THEY WERE IMPRESSED. ONE CREWMEMBER BROUGHT UP THE POINT THAT I SHOULD EMPLOYED THE "DIRTY SANCHEZ" ON MY YOUNG CO-STAR AFTER THE SCARY POOP INCIDENT. HARDEE-HAR.

I GOT DRESSED AND WE DID THE POST-SEX INTERVIEW. THIS WENT QUICKLY, AND JACKIE TOOK US ALL OUT TO A BAR IN GASTOWN WHERE, AFTER A FEW BEERS, AND A CHANCE TO SPEND SOME NON-SEX QUALITY TIME WITH COCK-SOCKET (EXCHANGED E-MAIL, RECIPES AND PERSONAL INTERESTS) I WAS FULLY FEELING LIKE THE KING OF THE FUCKING PLANET. I ASKED HER ABOUT WHAT GOT HER OFF IN HER PERSONAL SEX LIFE, AND SHE PIPED RIGHT UP. "OH... ROUGH SEX, BEING SLAPPED AROUND. STUFF LIKE THAT" DO! I WAS JUST PUNCHING MYSELF. IF ONLY I HAD KNOWN THAT AHEAD OF TIME, I WOULD HAVE SERIOUSLY FUCKED HER OVER - MAX HARDCORE STYLE! AS ANOTHER NOTE, WHILE DISCUSSING A GUAR CONCERT WE HAD BOTH ATTENDED A FEW WEEKS EARLIER, WE DISCOVERED THAT SHE HAD BEEN THE GIRL IN FRONT OF ME IN THE CROWD THAT HAD BEEN GRINDING HER ASS INTO MY CROTCH. SOME HOW... I WAS NOT SURPRISED. MIND YOU, I WAS DRUNK AND SPILLING DRINKS ON PEOPLE BY THIS POINT - SO THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE WAS PRETTY MUCH OUT OF MY GRASP.

I WALKED COCK-SOCKET BACK TO THE STUDIO SO SHE COULD PICK UP HER STUFF, AND GAVE HER AN INVOCENT KISS GOODNIGHT. WITH A BOUNCE IN MY STEP, AND A SENSE OF PERVERTED PRIDE, I SMILED - AND WENT AND GOT EVEN MORE HAMMERED THAN I ALREADY WAS.



AMERICANS AND EUROPEANS! SEND MATT DADDY DELUXE COPIES OF YOUR MAX HARDCORE VIDEOS (HIS CANADIAN ONES ARE CENSORED) HE WILL SEND YOU A GOOEY SECRET SURPRISE IN RETURN! HA HA! SERIOUSLY THOUGH - HE WANT'S TO TRADE FOR THE MAX SHIT. E-MAIL HIM AT: SL0MATDAD1@HOTMAIL.COM

WAGH-HA!
MATT DADDY
IS FEELING
THE
EFFECTS



Britni THE NEW TEEN QUEEN OF NASTY

WELL... SHE'S HERE, SHE'S QUEER. GET USED TO HER. IN THE WAKE OF THE RECENT MARRIAGE AND RETIREMENT OF MILA THE SEA-CUCUMBER ANUS, BRITNI (AKA BISEXUAL BRITNI) HAS COME OUT OF VIRTUALLY NOWHERE TO BECOME ONE OF THE SLEAZIEST DO-ANYTHING WOMEN IN PORN, AND HAS BEEN CALLED THE "NEW QUEEN OF NASTY" BY MORE THAN ONE ONLINE REVIEWER. OF COURSE - FAME AND REPUTATION TRANSLATE INTO FUCK-BUCKS, SUDDENLY MAKING BRITNI THE SECOND HIGHEST PAID GIRL IN ADULT ENTERTAINMENT.

SHE'S 4'11, 88 POUNDS, SPORTS NATURAL BLONDE HAIR, AND A BUILD USUALLY ONLY SPOTTED IN A JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL. ALL THIS HAS CERTAINLY ADDED TO BRITNI'S AESTHETIC POPULARITY, (WHAT WITH THE CURRENT TREND OF SEMEN-COAXERS BEING BARELY LEGAL, WIDE-EYED PIG-TAILERS) BUT MAKE NO MISTAKE, THERE IS SOMETHING MORE GOING ON HERE THAN SCHOOLGIRL FETISHISM. LIKE MILA, WHOSE FREAKISH BUTTHOLE NEVER MET A PIECE OF FURNITURE IT COULDN'T SWALLOW WHOLE, BRITNI HAS A GIMMICK:

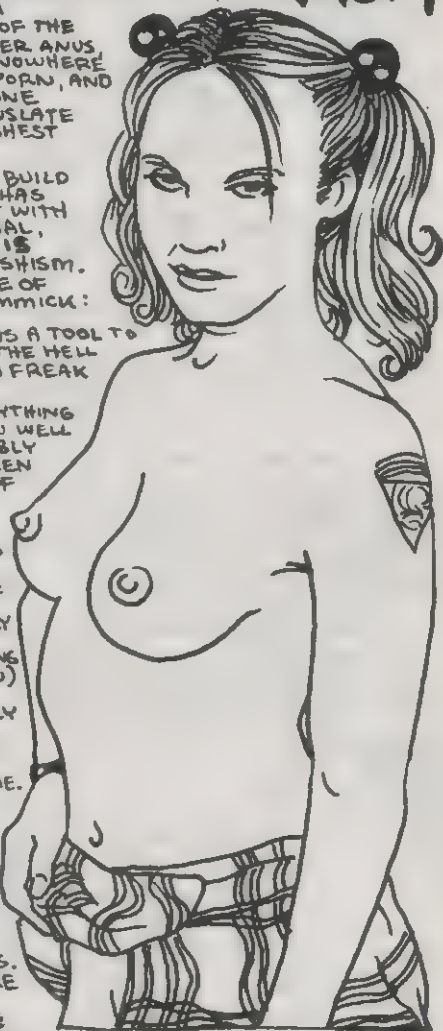
SHE'S AS KIMMY AS AN AFRO, AND USES THE PORN MEDIUM AS A TOOL TO FIND OUT WHAT HER SEXUAL LIMITS ARE. IT'S LIKE - "WHAT THE HELL IS SHE GONNA DO THIS TIME?!", IN FEWER WORDS: SHE'S A FREAK SHOW.

IN THIS AGE OF JOYLESS PORN STARS WHO DEMAND TO HAVE EVERYTHING IN A SCENE PLANNED AHEAD OF TIME, PRIDE THEMSELVES ON HOW WELL THEY CAN FAKE ORGASMIC FULFILLMENT, AND PROMISE INCREDIBLY LITTLE IN THE WAY OF ORIGINAL OR ADVENTUROUS ON-SCREEN COUPLING, BRITNI IS A SLEAZY, IMPROVISATIONAL BREATH OF FRESH (FOUL?) AIR.

BORN ON NOV. 2ND, 1982 IN BINGHAMPTON NEW YORK, BRITNI AND HER TWO YOUNGER SISTERS, SHAWNA AND SHERI, BEGAN TO EXPLORE Hardcore SEX AT A FREAKISHLY YOUNG AGE. "MY SISTERS PUSSY TASTES JUST LIKE MINE. (IT'S) EVEN SHAPED THE SAME," SHE TOLD ONE INTERVIEWER WHILE EXPOSING VERY INTIMATE DETAILS ABOUT WHEN SHE LOST HER LESBIAN CHERRY IN AN INCESTUAL ENCOUNTER AT THE AGE OF 11. KEEP IN MIND THAT THESE ARE THE SAME YOUNGER SISTERS THAT YOUNG BRITNI GLEEFULLY (SHE SEEMS TO ALWAYS HAVE A BIG GRIN) PISSES ON FOR FUN IN HER PRIVATE SEX LIFE, AND CLAIMS SHE STILL "FUCKS THE HELL OUT OF" DURING ALMOST WEEKLY SISTERLY LOVE SESSIONS.

HER STEP SISTER, VICKI VALENCOURT, IS ALSO AN UP-N-COMING SUPERSTAR IN THE WORLD OF RUMPY-DUMPY AND TUSHIE-PUSHIE. VICKI PLEASURES THE BOUGIEMAN GREATLY WITH THE CUTE HAIRCUT SHE HAD WHEN SHE RECENTLY HAD SEX WITH BRITNI ON LIVE TELEVISION - AT THE REQUEST OF HOWARD STERN AND HIS BAND OF HOOTING CRONIES. (HAVE A LOOK AT THE FOOTAGE: WWW.BISEXUALBRITNI.COM/PROMO/STERN.HTM)

PERHAPS A LIBERAL UPBRINGING HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH BRITNI'S INSANE AND JAW-DROPPING 3-RING-CIRCUS SEX LIFE? "MY MOM AND I HAVE SHARED GIRLS. I EVEN MADE OUT WITH ONE WHILE SHE WAS SUCKING MY MOM'S PUSSY." YEAH, PERHAPS. THE GIRL COULDN'T EVEN MAKE IT THROUGH HIGH SCHOOL BEFORE DIVING HEADFIRST INTO THE XXX INDUSTRY. WHEN I SAW BRITNI FOR THE FIRST TIME IN **MAX HARDCORE EXTREME VOL. 18**, LITTLE DID I KNOW THAT BRITNI HAD SKIPPED CLASS IN ORDER TO BE IN THE SCENE WHERE MAX STOVE-PIPED HER ANUS, VIOLENTLY CRANKED HIS COCK DOWN HER TEENAGE THROAT, AND HAD HER POGO UP AND DOWN ON HIS SAUSAGE WHILE TALKING ON THE CELL PHONE TO HER BOYFRIEND. IN FACT, BY MY ESTIMATION, THIS PIXIE BOINK MACHINE HAD MADE 23 X-RATED VIDEOS BEFORE EVEN GRADUATING IN MAY OF 2001.



MATT DADDY DELUXE AND ME...

YOU SHOULD DO AN INTERVIEW WITH BISEXUAL BRITNI.

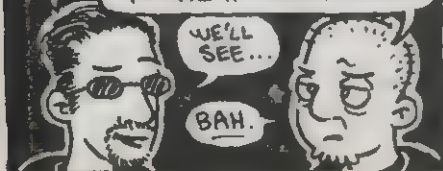
YEAH WHATEVER. GOODLUCK.

I CAN SET IT UP, BOUGIEMAN.

BELIEVE IT WHEN I SEE IT.

IF I DO IT... YOU GOTTA GET HER TO COME UP TO VANCOUVER AND FUCK MY BRAINS OUT.

YOU'RE A FUCKIN' NUT.



WE'LL SEE...

BAH.

AFTER SIGNING AN EXCLUSIVE CONTRACT WITH ARMAGEDDON, AN OFFSHOOT COMPANY OF EXTREME ASSOCIATES, BRITNI STEPPED IT UP A NOTCH OR TWO IN THE PERVERSION DEPT. BY FUCKING HERSELF WITH A ROTTING FISH, ALLOWING HER DUNG PIPE TO BE SAVAGELY Gaped, AND TOOK PART IN MULTIPLE INSTANCES OF CUNT-FISTING, ASS-LICKING, FELTCHING, SNOW-BALLING, PISS-DRINKING AND CHOKE-SUCKING. AND I HAVEN'T EVEN GOTTEN AROUND TO HER ADMIRABLE STRIDES IN THE VOMIT AND RAPE-FANTASY SUBGENRES OF PORN YET. THIS IS NO AVERAGE DONG-GOBBLER. LIMITS ARE FOR LOSERS. BRITNI COMES CORRECT WITH THE MULTI-DIMENSIONAL HO-GASM.

BUT WHAT **REALLY** TURNS ON THE NEW TEEN QUEEN OF SMUT? WHAT EXACTLY DOES SHE THINK ABOUT WHEN SHE'S AWAY FROM THE HOT STRESS OF THE ON-SET LIGHTING, MASTURBATING ALONE IN HER ROOM? "MY FAVORITE FANTASY INCLUDES BEING DRAGGED TO THE TOILET, BEING FORCED TO PUT MY FACE ON THE SEAT WHILE THE GUY PISSES ALL OVER MY FACE AND MOUTH AND HAIR, REPEATEDLY SLAPPING ME AND CALLING ME NAMES. AFTER HE PISSES ON ME, HE FORCES ME TO KEEP MY HEAD IN THE TOILET WHILE HE FUCKS ME IN THE ASS. HE FUCKS ME THAT WAY UNTIL HE CUMS, FINALLY SHOOTING HIS LOAD IN MY ASS - SO I REMEMBER WHO IS THE BOSS."

OK, SO SHE'S A SUBMISSIVE, THAT MUCH IS CRYSTAL CLEAR. THERE ALSO SEEMS TO BE A FIRM UNDERSTANDING OF THE JOYS OF A VIOLENTLY POUNDED POOCH-HOLE. IF I WAS IN

A SHIT-DISTURBING MOOD, I COULD HYPOTHESIZE AS TO WHY SHE WANTS TO BE DEGRADED, MAYBE WHILE MAKING SOME ASSUMPTIONS ABOUT POSSIBLE SEXUAL ABUSE BY HER FATHER, (WHO, BY THE WAY DOES NOT APPROVE OF HER CURRENT LIFESTYLE -UNLIKE HER FREE-WHEELING MAMMY) BUT WHY BOTHER? Y'ALL ARE SMART ENOUGH TO READ BETWEEN THE LINES. BESIDES, SOME PEOPLE ARE JUST INTO BEING DOMINATED, AND IT'S AS SIMPLE AS THAT. BREAKING TABOOS PROVIDES A SEXUAL THRILL. OR THEN AGAIN, MAYBE SHE'S JUST TELLING THE SADISTS WHAT THEY WANT TO HEAR SO BADLY. EITHER WAY, BRITNI SEEMS TO END UP ON TOP DESPITE BEING A BOTTOM.

AFTER APPEARANCES IN HUSTLER, GALLERY, AND BARELY LEGAL, AND A NOD FROM THE AVN. CALLING HER THE "SECOND MOST SEARCHED FOR PORN STAR ON THE NET" (HOW MUCH YOU WANNA BET MANY OF THOSE SEARCHES WERE MIS-SPELLED SEARCHES FOR THE SUPPOSED BRITNEY SPEARS BLOWJOB VIDEO? YEAH... THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT TOO...) BRITNI FOUND A VERY WICKED DEAL IN HER LAP WITH FRONTIER MULTI-MEDIA -TO DIRECT, WRITE AND PRODUCE HER OWN LINE OF VIDEOS, "... AND PARTICIPATE IN THE ACTION AS OFTEN AS POSSIBLE" HER NEW PARTNER AT FRONTIER, SARAH STINER HAD THIS TO SAY: "BRITNI IS NOW WORKING EXCLUSIVELY WITH US. NO ONE IN PORN, AND I MEAN NO ONE, IS MORE CAPABLE OF TURNING OUT HARDCORE STUFF PEOPLE HAVE NEVER EVEN THOUGHT OF, MUCH LESS SEEN. WE ARE LOOKING TO BRITNI TO CONTINUE TO PUSH THE ENVELOPE IN EXTREME ADULT MOVIE MAKING."

WOW. SO WHAT NOW? SHE'S STILL A TEENAGER, AND SHE'S ALREADY MADE THE BIG LEAP TO DIRECTING. WHAT'S NEXT? A RUN FOR PRESIDENT? NOT QUITE. NOW SHE'S GOING TO COLLEGE. AS IT TURNS OUT, SHE WANTS TO BE A COUNSELOR FOR GAY COUPLES. (??!) YOU GO, GIRL! THIS STORY IS FAR FROM OVER.

RECENTLY I HAD A CHANCE TO SHOOT THE SHIT WITH BRITNI. (THANKS MATT DADDY DELUXE!) AND HERE'S WHAT SHIT WAS SHOT:

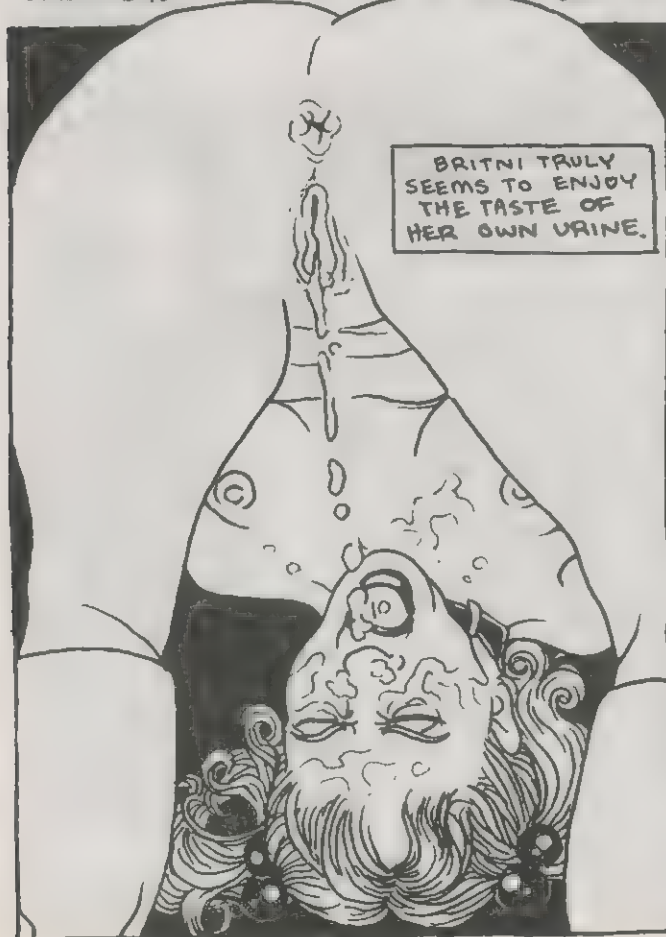
OK, LETME START WITH A LITTLE ASS-SMOOTHING. I'VE GOT TO ADMIT THAT YOU ARE ONE OF MY TOP 3 CURRENT ADULT VIDEO STARS. WHAT I LOVE ABOUT YOU IS YOUR ENTHUSIASM TO TRY OUTRAGEOUS SHIT. SO MANY GIRLS ARE JUST A PRETTY FACE -BUT YOU STRIKE ME AS RATHER FEARLESS, ESPECIALLY FOR SOMEONE SO YOUNG. SO WHAT SCARES YOU THEN?

What scares me? I don't know that anything necessarily scares me... minus that pointless shit, like sewing up your own pussy and stuff, slicing yourself up. Why bother? Even if that sounded appealing, I'd never mutilate myself like that. Other than that, not much bothers me at all.

YEAH. OBVIOUSLY. WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN UP TO LATELY? WHERE CAN FANS GET THEIR BRITNI FIX?

Fans can get their Britni fix 24 hours a day at www.bisexualbritni.com

THE SOCIAL IMPLICATIONS OF BEING A MAJOR PORN STAR IN HIGH SCHOOL WHILE MOST OF YOUR FRIENDS ARE GETTING LAID FOR THE FIRST TIME IS REALLY FACINATING TO ME. I MEAN, IT SOUNDS LIKE A BAD BO'S TEEN MOVIE! DID THIS SITUATION CAUSE MAJOR FRICTION IN YOUR NON-PORN SOCIAL LIFE? OR WAS YOUR PROFESSION A BIG SECRET OR SOMETHING?



In high school, my "secret" wasn't a huge one, but it definitely didn't get widespread until I graduated; I tried to limit the people who had knowledge of it to people I trusted or could black mail. LOL. Just kidding. I tried to keep it on the down low because I didn't want the teachers freaking out; but kids who knew didn't act much differently.. although some of them tried to hit on me more, which was fine with me.

YOU WOULD HAVE INTIMIDATED THE HELL OUT OF ME IF I WAS IN YOUR CLASS. HEY, DID YOU EVER GET TO WORK WITH MILA? HOW DO YOU FEEL ABOUT TAKING HER SEMEN-CAKED CROWN AS THE NEW QUEEN OF NASTY?

Unfortunately, I never worked with Mila... but I gotta admit, it feels GREAT to be the TEEN QUEEN of EXTREME!

SPEAKING OF "EXTREME", I REALLY LOVE SEEING YOU PEE IN YOUR OWN MOUTH. A VERY COOL ACROBATIC MOVE YOU PULL FROM TIME TO TIME. WHATS MORE DEGRADING: THAT, OR HAVING SOME ONE ELSE PISS IN YOUR FACE?

I like to be subjected to being pissed ON by a partner because of the fact that they are using ME as THEIR personal fucking toilet.

They are using me for the DIRTIEST, NASTIEST, most possibly can. I think that's FUCKING HOT.

GO TEAM! BRITNI AND MAX HARDCORE WHOOP IT UP.

DEGRADING utility they

I'VE READ THAT YOU'VE HAD SOME PRETTY OUTLANDISH INSEXUAL EXPERIENCES. CAN YOU DISH SOME DIRT ON THAT?

There are experiences that I've had within my own family, I admit... my only regret is that there haven't been more, and that I can't seem to keep everyone in the same house!

GOD DAMN, YOU ARE FUCKED UP. ANY CRAZY EXPERIENCES WITH FANS? STALKERS MAYBE?

Haven't had any really bad experiences with fans. Most of my fans are just the way I like my cock --- middle-aged, successful, intelligent, educated and financially stable.

Most of those guys are worth hanging with.

I'M REALLY ATTRACTED TO TALENT, PERSONAL WISDOM, A BIG ASS AND A SHORT HAIRCUT. WHAT DO YOU FIND ATTRACTIVE IN MEN (BESIDES FOR AN "EDUCATED COCK"---WHAT EVER THAT IS...) WHAT ABOUT WOMEN?

I tend to prefer slightly or completely gray hair, dressed in nice suits. But after all that, still you won't interest me if you have no education; it's a MUST... and I don't consider FOUR years of college a FULL college education.

Knowledge of other languages (whether it's because you're or not) is a HUGE plus; and a is the use of correct English. you haven't a proper grasp of

What I like in women: a tight body, round ass, firm tits, shaved body, from 16-22. No brain required.

...INTERESTING. I'VE BEEN DOING SOME SAUCY RESEARCH FOR AN UPCOMING ISSUE OF CINEMA SEWER ABOUT AN ALMOST FORGOTTEN FARMGIRL FROM DENMARK NAMED BODIL JOENSEN, WHO, FROM 1969 TO 1971 (PRE DEEP THROAT) BECAME ONE OF THE VERY FIRST PORN STARS. BODIL WAS, LIKE YOURSELF, A TRY-ANYTHING KUNDA GIRL WHOSE UNCREDITED STAG FILMS AND BMM LOOPS STILL SHOW UP ON THE NET HERE AND THERE. HER REAL CLAIM TO FAME WAS THAT SHE HAPPILY FUCKED (WITHOUT ANY SHAME) HER 220 POUND PIG "RASCAL" HER COLLIE, AND JERKED OFF HER STALLION - "DREAMLIGHT" THROUGH ALL THIS, BODIL WAS HEAVILY EXPLOITED, USED, AND STILL JUST AS DIRT POOR AFTER THE FILM MAKERS GOT RICH OFF OF HER AND DIDN'T BOTHER TO COME KNOCKIN' AROUND HER BARN DOOR NO MORE. MY POINT WITH ALL THIS IS - I SEE SOME SIMILARITIES BETWEEN YOU AND BODIL. ONLY, YOU HAPPEN TO LIVE IN A DAY AND AGE WHERE YOU CAN PROFIT FROM BEING A DERANGED WHORE, AND BE MUCH LESS EXPLOITED THAN SHE WAS. OR ARE YOU? HAVE THINGS REALLY CHANGED THAT MUCH SINCE 1969? DON'T THE PRODUCERS OF PORN STILL MAKE WAAAY MORE THAN THEIR FAIR SHARE COMPARED TO THE PERFORMERS?

First of all, that chick sounds like just my type. Secondly, I think everyone in the biz is out to get whatever they can for as little as they can possibly put out. That's why I've always viewed porn as an outlet for my sexual exploration and expression: NOT a means of making a living. Once you're done, you're done. You're going to eventually be a grandmother and no one wants to watch you fuck then (well, not enough people, anyway).

HERE IN VANCOUVER, WE'VE GOT THE FOX THEATER... THE LAST 35MM PORN THEATER IN NORTH AMERICA. I'VE GOT A REAL SOFT SPOT FOR THE OLD 70'S AND EARLY 80'S CLASSIC SMUT... AND NOT JUST AS JERK OFF MATERIAL. IS THE HISTORY OF THE MEDIUM SOMETHING THAT INTERESTS YOU AT ALL? DO YOU THINK IT MEANS MUCH TO TODAY'S YOUNG AND NEW PERFORMERS?

Honestly, I think it means absolutely ZERO to most up and cummers in the porn world... however, it does tend to fascinate me, those pioneers of this

beloved and liberating sport; the women who first came, saw and conquered, declaring their right to get off on camera with as many men as they like. The sluts of the ages. In the words of the great Marquis de Sade, "Whores are the only true philosophers!" They are the select few, in a world of narrow-minded conservatism who are not afraid to truly ACT upon their beliefs that they have the right to fuck and be fucked, and they are not afraid of the trivial consequences of social opinion. They are also some of the few who are actually committed to what they believe in thier hearts.

SO WHAT DOES THE FUTURE HOLD FOR PORN? WHAT WILL PEOPLE BE GETTING OFF TO IN 20 YEARS?

Hopefully, the market for porn will only expand and open up further and further, to include beastiality, rape scenes, and anything else nasty that people think up. Hopefully, we will come to view porn for what it is: nothing but sexual exploration. And sometimes, a freak show.

But you never know; society's mentality seems to be such that we may be peering into a future of conservatism so strong that it penetrates even the most vanilla and harmless forms of sexual expression; it might be illegal to show tits on film pretty soon, who knows?

WELL, THANKS SO MUCH BRITNI! IS THERE ANYTHING YOU WANT TO ADD BEFORE WE SIGN OFF?

I would like to say again, please come visit me at www.bisexualbritni.com where I can be seen doing some of the nastiest shit on the net!

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE AN INSTANT BLOWJOB?

Deluxe SUCK-U-TRON

\$9.95

(Only in Kern clean, lasts for years!)
Get one for a friend, too! 10% discount when you buy 2 or more.

IF CINEMA SEWER WERE IN THE HABIT OF HANDING OUT AWARDS, WE WOULD HAVE TO CONSIDER ACKNOWLEDGING A COUPLE OF DEVICES THAT HAVE COME TO OUR ATTENTION AS "THE MOST BIZARRE SEX TOY".

IN THE "YESTERYEAR" CATEGORY, WE HAVE THE "DELUXE SUCK-U-TRON". JUST LOOK AT THAT FUCKING THING THERE. WAS THERE EVER A TIME WHEN THAT WAS SEXY? I MEAN... WHAT THE HELL? WHAT... THAT'S A SEX "TOY"? LOOKS LIKE SEX "WORK" TO ME. WHAT LITTLE I KNOW ABOUT THIS CONFUSING LOOKING DEVICE IS THAT IT WAS SOLD IN VARIOUS ADULT MAGAZINES FROM THE MID TO LATE 1970'S BY A LITTLE COMPANY OUT OF RESEDA CALIFORNIA WHO BOASTED ABOUT THE SUCK-U-TRON BEING WHOLLY "ORIGINAL", AND YET ALSO BEING "A KNOCK OFF". THEY TRY AND SELL YOU ON THIS... THING... BY SAYING "NOW YOU CAN HAVE THAT ORAL-LOVING FEELING ANYTIME!" WHICH ONLY CONFUSES ME MORE. WHAT...? YOU SUCK ON IT AND FUCK IT AT THE SAME TIME? EH? I'M LOST OVER HERE.

IN THE "MODERN DAY" SECTION OF THE AWARDS WE WOULD SEE THE "VAGINA SUCKER" OR AS IT IS BETTER KNOWN AROUND MY HOUSEHOLD AND IN IT'S NATIVE GERMANY: "DER FLOTZEN PACKET". WHAT THE HOLY HELL IS IT WITH THE GERMANS? ALL THE SHIT-EATING, SEXUALIZED CANNIBALISM, GENITAL MUTILATION... MY LOVELY WIFE REBECCA THEORIZES THAT IT'S SOME SORT OF LATENT MASS CULTURAL GUILT THAT HAS MUTATED OVER TIME. I'M INCLINED TO AGREE WHEN I SEE DER FLOTZEN PACKET IN ACTION.

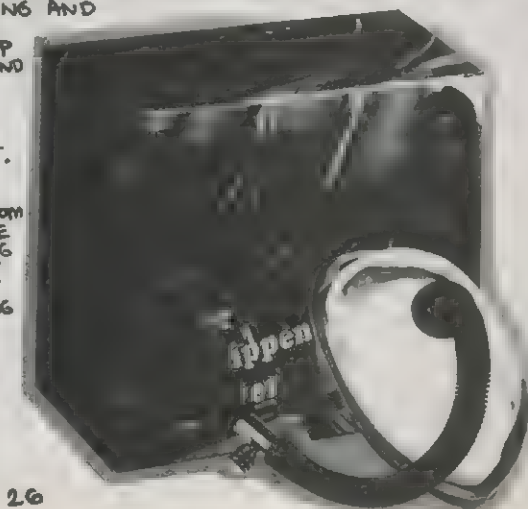
THIS HORRIFIC "TOY" IS STRICTLY FOR THE LADIES. A BRAVE LASS TAKES THIS FREAKY RUSSY-GASMASK, CUPS IT OVER HER PISS-FLAPS, AND IS SUPPOSED TO START SQUEEZING AND PUMPING THE AIR PRESSURE LIKE A VAGINAL PENIS PUMP UNTIL HER COODIES PUFF AND PAINFULLY SWELL TO THE SIZE OF A QUIVERING CANTALOUPE I'VE SEEN THIS MONSTROSITY IN ACTION ON THE INTERNET.

IT'S HELLA FREAKY AND ALWAYS ELICITS LOTS OF "LOL"'S AND "WTF?"'S FROM ONLINE PORN0 NEERDS, WHILE ONLY COAXING EERIE GROANING FROM THE WOMEN WHO CLAMP IT ON TO THEIR GROINS. THEY ARE PROBABLY ALL JUST GERMAN GIRLS TAKING A BREAK FROM POOP-EATING PORN. THAT'S WHAT THE VOICES TOLD ME ANYWAY...

ON TO THEIR GROINS. THEY ARE PROBABLY ALL JUST GERMAN GIRLS TAKING A BREAK FROM POOP-EATING PORN. THAT'S WHAT THE VOICES TOLD ME ANYWAY...

THINK YOU CAN DO BETTER? HUH???

SEND ME INFO, PICTURES OR LINKS TO EVEN STRANGER SEX TOYS FROM PAST AND PRESENT, AND WE'LL SEE IF THESE TWO CAN RETAIN THEIR CROWN AS "MOST BIZARRE SEX TOY". I'M PRETTY CONFIDENT. DO YOUR WORST. GARR.... (ADRESS IS ON THE INSIDE FRONT COVER - PUNK)



CINEMA SEWER

tribute

LISA DELEEUW



DAMN. "LISA DELEEUW."

I LOVE THE SOUND OF THAT. IT'S GOTTA BE ONE OF THE COOLEST HANDLES EVER DREAMT UP BY A PORNO STARLET. I HEAR TELL THAT IT'S ONOMATOPOEIC FOR THE SOUND THAT SMALL FLUFFY FRENCH KITTENS MAKE. HEH.

I STILL REMEMBER MY VERY FIRST WHIFF OF MISS. DELEEUW. IT WAS HER 1980 FILM **THE FILTHY RICH**, A CIA-SICK DICK-STIFFENER WITH SUMPTUOUS PRODUCTION VALUES. LISA COMPLETELY STOLE THE SHOW AND LODGED IN MY YOUNG BRAIN AS THE DOOR-TO-DOOR COWGIRL SEXTOY SALESGIRL, CLAD IN THE CUTEST RED BOOTS, HAT, AND FRINGED JACKET.

SHE WAS "MAGNOLIA THUNDERPUSSY" AND SHE WAS IN TOWN TO SAVE THE "FILTHY RICH" FROM SEXUAL BOREDOM. THERE WAS NO "MESSIN' ROUND" WHEN SHE ENDED HER SALES PITCH BY HOPPING ON HERSCHEL SAVAGE, RIDING HIM REVERSE COWGIRL POSITION BEFORE DISMOUNTING, POKIN' HER SWEET SNOWY-WHITE ASS IN THE AIR, AND GETTING RIDDEN HARD AND PUT AWAY WET LIKE A DENVER BRONC IN A HURRICANE.

DELEEUW (BORN LISA TREGG) WAS A VERY SHAPELY 32-19-31, HAD AMAZING (REAL!) RED HAIR, ADORABLE FRECKLES COVERING HER SHOULDERS AND NOSE, AND WAS ACTUALLY A PRETTY DECENT ACTRESS ON TOP OF HER OUTSTANDING ABILITY TO FUCK THE SNOT OUT OF HER CO-STARS.

BORN IN MOLINE, ILLINOIS ON FEB. 12TH 1958, LISA WAS PRETTY NEW TO SEX HERSELF WHEN INTRODUCED TO ADULT FILMS BY HER BOYFRIEND WHO RAN A MOVIE THEATER THAT SHOWCASED ALL-NIGHT PORN TO OFFSET IT'S ALL-AGES DAYTIME BIZNEZZ. LISA THOUGHT THE FILMS WERE A TOTAL BORE AT FIRST. "I WANDERED IN TO SEE WHAT A PORN FILM WAS ABOUT, AND PRACTICALLY FELL ASLEEP IN 5 MINUTES!" BUT AFTER A MONTH OR TWO, SHE FOUND HERSELF MAKING ALL KINDS OF EXCUSES TO SPEND MORE TIME AT THE THEATER DURING EVENING SHOWS IN ORDER TO GET A BETTER FEEL FOR WHAT THIS GENRE OF ENTERTAINMENT REALLY MEANT TO HER.

"LIBERATION" WAS HER ANSWER. SHE DECIDED THAT OPENING UP HER SEXUAL HORIZONS IN AN OUTLANDISH, BRASH, AND SEXUALLY FREEING WAY WAS EXACTLY WHAT SHE WANTED FOR HER IMMEDIATE FUTURE. "PLUS THE PAY WASN'T TOO

KINGSIZE INTERNATIONAL

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Vol. 4
No. 6

THE DIRECTORS SURVEY

HOW TO GET A BODY

MASTER MAKER



BAD, IN RELATION TO OTHER JOBS AVAILABLE AT THE TIME TO WOMEN."

THINGS STARTED OFF VERY BUMPY AND LISA GOT LITTLE "LIBERATION" FROM HER FIRST FEW EXPERIENCES BOFFING STRANGERS FOR PAYCHECKS ON A MOVIE SET. "MY FIRST FEATURE WAS **800 FANTASY LANE** (1979) FOR SVETLANA. THE FIRST FILM I REMEMBER ENJOYING MAKING WAS **PRO-BALL CHEERLEADERS** (1979) EVEN THOUGH I CAUGHT PNEUMONIA."

KEEPING THE DIRECTOR HAPPY, AND UNDERSTANDING HOW TO TAKE DIRECTION IN SUCH A NEW AND BEWILDERING WORKPLACE SETTING PROVED TO BE AN AWKWARD ADJUSTMENT FOR LISA. "I'D ONLY STARTED GIVING HEAD A YEAR BEFORE, SO HOW WAS I TO KNOW THAT LIP SERVICE WAS REQUIRED WHEN THEY WOULD BARK 'GET THE GUY UP!'"

SOON ENOUGH, LISA GOT A WELL-DESERVED REPUTATION AS ONE OF THE HARDEST-WORKING AND CLASSIEST PROFESSIONALS IN THE ADULT FILM WORLD OF THE EARLY 80'S, USUALLY SETTLING FOR NOTHING LESS THAN HIGH BUDGET PRODUCTIONS, AND SIGNING EXCLUSIVE DEALS WITH CABALLERO, AND LATER, VIVID VIDEO. WITH MORE AND MORE QUALITY WORK UNDER HER BELT, DELEEUW BEGAN TO GRACIOUSLY ACCEPT THE

ACCOLADES AND RECOGNITION FROM HER PORNO-PEERS IN THE FORM OF THE "BEST SUPPORTING ACTRESS" AWARD IN '81 FOR AMANDA BY NIGHT, AND ANOTHER "BEST ACTRESS" FOR BLOND HEAT THAT SAME YEAR.

BY 1987, AFTER 9 YEARS, AND OVER 150 FILMS LATER, LISA FELT SHE HAD LITTLE ELSE TO GAIN FROM HER ACTING CAREER AND BEGAN TO CONCENTRATE ON STRIPPING AND LUCRATIVE "PERSONAL APPEARANCES" WHERE SHE OFTEN REVEALED HER BIGGEST

SEXUAL THRILL WAS NOT TO BE WATCHED WHILE HAVING SEX, BUT TO SECRETLY WATCH OTHERS IN THE ACT OF DOIN' TH' NASTY. WHICH, ALL IN ALL, IS KINDA IRONIC, BECAUSE AS IT TURNS OUT, SHE WOULD HAVE BEEN FAR BETTER OFF IN THE LONG RUN JUST STICKING TO

REGULAR VISITS TO THAT LITTLE PORNO THEATER IN ILLINOIS FOR GETTING HER ROCKS OFF. YEP... RIGHT ABOUT THEN WAS WHEN THE WHEELS CAME OFF.

SOMEWHERE ALONG THE LINE, DELEEUW GOT HERSELF A KING-SIZED DRUG HABIT WHICH OVER A FEW YEARS, DEGENERATED THIS GORGEOUS AND REMARKABLE PERFORMER TO THE LEVEL OF A PATHETIC JUNKIE HIDING HER SHAME FROM HER FANS BY WITHDRAWING FROM PUBLIC LIFE ALTOGETHER.

ON NOV. 11TH 1993, LISA DELEEUW DIED FROM AIDS COMPLICATIONS SHE ACQUIRED FROM USING A DIRTY NEEDLE.

SHE WAS THE FIRST AND ONLY (AS OF THIS WRITING) FEMALE TO DIE OF AIDS IN THE HISTORY OF PORN. SHE WAS ONLY 35.

I HAD THIS WEIRD DREAM LAST NIGHT WHERE LISA WAS MY OLDER SISTER.

OBSESSED

HOLY SHIT.... JUST WHEN I GOT FINISHED ASSERTING THAT PORN WAS FAR SICKER IN THE "GOOD OL' DAYS" WITH THE ARTICLE EARLIER IN THIS ISSUE ON THE TAMING OF REBECCA, ALONG COMES J.M. PRODUCTIONS AND THE 19TH INSTALMENT OF THE AMERICAN BUKKAKE SERIES: BUKKAKE BABY! UGH! A NEW LOW!

MCKENZIE, "A YOUNG AND STUPID WHORE" ACCORDING TO J.M., WAS CHOSEN TO CONCEIVE THE BASTARD CHILD OF A HUNDRED DEGENERATE JERK-OFFS IN THIS OBSCENE PARADE OF SWILL - THAT IS BASICALLY A REVERSE SNUFF FILM.

PROPPED IN THE PILE-DANER POSITION, MCKENZIE HAD HER CUNT DILATED WITH A SPECULUM, AND ACCEPTED OVER 70 SPOOGE-SHOTS INTO HER DISTENDED VAGINA. ALSO ON HAND WAS HOT FROST, A FRIEND OF THE FILM MAKERS WHO ALSO TOOK CUM SHOTS INTO HER OPEN MOUTH AND MESSILY SPAT THEM INTO THE INFANT-TUNNEL ON DISPLAY.

NO BIRTH CONTROL WAS USED, AND AFTER MEETING WITH HER GYNO-DOCTOR, MCKENZIE REPORTED THAT HER BUKKAKE CHILD WILL BE SHIT INTO EXISTANCE IN JUNE OR JULY 2003. PLANS ARE ALREADY BEING MADE TO FILM THE BIRTH AND PUT IT INTO J.M.'S OTHER POPULAR XXX SERIES, PERVERTED STORIES.

MCKENZIE TRULY IS A "STUPID WHORE" IF SHE DOESN'T THINK THIS KID ISN'T GOING TO HATE HER GUTS AND BECOME A PSYCHOPATH WHEN IT FINDS OUT HOW IT CAME TO BE... BUT SHE HAS A DIFFERENT TAKE:

"I WOULD HAVE GOTTEN PREGNANT ANYWAY. I FUCK A LOT OF STRANGERS FOR DOPE MONEY. AT LEAST NOW MY BABY HAS A PURPOSE." -BAAARF!

- ROBIN



!BUKKAKE BABY!

PORN SINKS TO A NEW LOW!

A FEW CHOICE WORDS WITH:

TRENT HARRIS

DIRECTOR AND WRITER OF THE CULT CLASSICS, **THE ORKLY KID** (1985) **RUBIN AND ED** (1991), **PLAN 10 FROM OUTER SPACE** (1994) AND **THE BEANER TRILOGY** (2001), TRENT HARRIS EXUDES STREET CRED LIKE A FREAKY-DEAKY MUTHA KICKIN' IT WHUP-ANUS STYLE. NO LIE, TRENT IS THE TITS. AND I'M NOT JUST SAYING THAT SINCE I FUCKING POOD MY PANTS LAUGHING OVER HIS ODDBALL MASTERPIECE **RUBIN AND ED**, OR BECAUSE **THE ORKLY KID** (HIS ODE TO ECCENTRICITY) IS PURE LO-FI BRILLIANCE, OR EVEN BECAUSE I DID AN INTERVIEW WITH HIM, AND I KNOW HE'S GONNA SEE THIS ARTICLE.

I SPEAK FROM GROUND-ZERO. THE DAY AFTER. THE HEART OF THE MATTER. I'M A RETARDED DROOLING TRENT HARRIS FANBOY, AND THE GRAVY TRAIN HAS COME FOR YOUR DAUGHTERS. DAMN.

HARRIS IS A FILMMAKER, A PROFESSOR, A WRITER, AND A "FRAUD-FAILURE" WHO PLAYS HIS DIGS IN SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH. TRENT, WHO WAS CALLED "ONE OF AMERICA'S PREMIER CULT DIRECTORS," BY FILM AND VIDEO MAGAZINE, SHARED HIS FINEST ACHIEVEMENT - **RUBIN AND ED** - WITH ONE OF THE GREATEST PERSONALITIES IN FILM HISTORY, CRISPIN GLOVER. ALSO IN LEADING ROLES WERE HOWARD HESSEMAN, KAREN BLACK, AND A CAT PUPPET NAMED SIMON.

SOMETIMES I SIT BACK IN MY ARTDESK CHAIR, PUSH ASIDE THE PILE OF EURO-BEASTIALITY PORNO AND THINK TO MYSELF "YAY, SIMON!". IF I'M REALLY FEELING IT, I'LL SAY IT OUT LOUD. NO SHIT. ASK MY WIFE REBECCA.

USUALLY ACCOMPANYING THIS OUTBURST ARE SIMON'S STANDOUT SCENES FROM THE MOVIE ROLLING AROUND AND DANCING IN MY MEMORY. SUCH AS. RUBIN'S (CRISPIN GLOVER) BOLD DREAMTIME STATEMENT THAT SIMON CAN EAT A WHOLE WATERMELON, WHILE SIMON HIMSELF IMPRESSES THE LADIES BY SKILLFULLY WATER-SKIING. NOT TO TAKE AWAY ANYTHING FROM SIMON'S APPEARANCE IN THE MOTEL SWIMMING POOL, OR THE BEER COOLER HE USES AS TRANSPORTATION THROUGH THE PICTURE, BUT A CAT ON WATER-SKI'S IS LIKE A GLORIOUS AND DELICIOUS PUNCH TO THE SCROTUM. 2 TIMES.

THAT SAID, I'D LIKE TO SHARE WITH YOU RIGHT ABOUT NOW - THE WORDS THAT WERE BANNED ABOUT BETWEEN MR. HARRIS AND MYSELF AFTER I BOUGHT A T-SHIRT FROM HIM ON E-BAY. HE'S A FINE SELLER BY THE WAY, AND HAS NO NEGATIVE COMMENTS ON HIS EBAY RATING - WHICH COULD LEAD ONE TO BELIEVE THAT HE MAY IN FACT BE THE "+++++" SELLER EVERYONE CLAIMS HE IS.

OK TRENT, I GOT A FEW GEEKY QUESTIONS HERE. FIRST OFF, **RUBIN AND ED** STRIKES ME AS A REAL "LOVE IT OR HATE IT" KINDA MOVIE. PERSONALLY, IT'S IN MY TOP 5 ALL-TIME COMEDIES LIST, BUT I'VE HEARD OTHER REVIEWERS AND FILM-GOERS CALL IT "TERRIBLE" AND "BEWILDERING". DO YOU EVER FIND YOURSELF HAVING TO DEFEND OR EXPLAIN THE FILM?

I gave up a long time ago trying to explain anything I do. My philosophy is to CRASH FORWARD.

DO FANS OF THE MOVIE EVER RUN UP TO YOU (OR EMAIL YOU) AND SCREAM (WRITE IN ALL CAPS) "YOU'RE A FRAUD-FAILURE!", "ECHO PEOPLE"? MOVIE-NERD'S WAY

"MY CAT CAN EAT A WHOLE WATERMELON", OR "I AM THE KING OF THE BECAUSE, Y'KNOW... QUOTING A FILM BACK TO IT'S CREATOR IS A OF SAYING "BE MY VALENTINE".

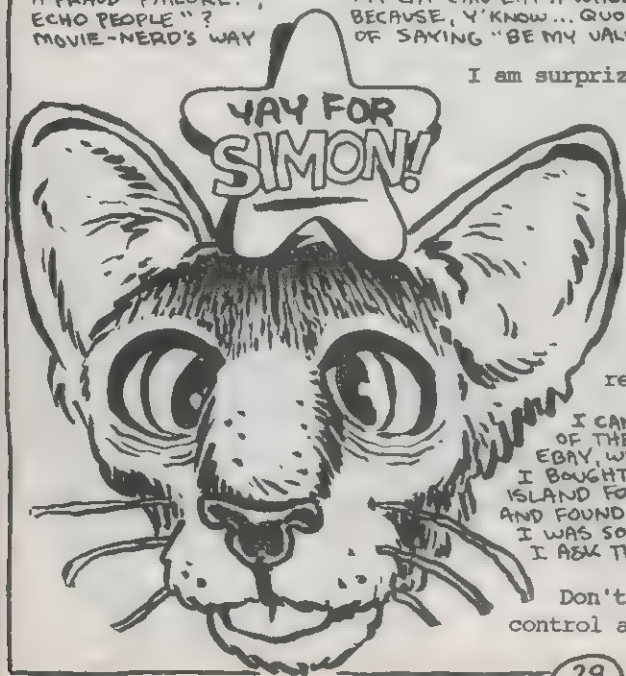
I am surprised by the number of emails I get from

people saying they have seen the movie 20 times, quoting lines, etc. Truth is I am surprized anyone saw the damn thing....the distributors did such an excellent job of NOT distributing the movie. In a weird way the fact that it is hard to find seems to have added to it's popularity....nothing like not being able to see something to make you really want to see it.

I CAN TOTALLY SEE THAT. I'VE HEARD THE VHS VERSION OF THE FILM IS COMMANDING UP TO \$100 U.S. ON EBAY, WHICH FANS GREEDILY PAY WITH NO HESITATION. I BOUGHT MY COPY IN A VIDEO STORE ON VANCOUVER ISLAND FOR \$4 CANADIAN! THEY CHECKED THEIR SYSTEM AND FOUND THAT IT HAD ONLY RENTED 3 TIMES IN 5 YEARS. I WAS SO OUTRAGED THAT I FARTED IN PROTEST. DARE I ASK THOUGH, WHY THE DELAY ON A DVD RELEASE?

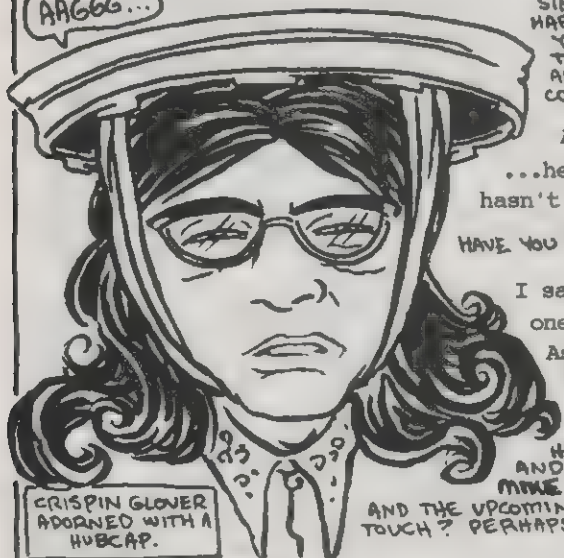
Don't ask me about a DVD, it is out of my control at this moment....the distributors,

WANNA BUY A T-SHIRT?



Columbia TriStar have forgotten the film exists. As for the \$100 tapes...if people would come to my web site they could get the tapes for a hell of a lot less. Just do a Google Search for Trent Harris and it comes right up.

ARGGG...



SIMON THE CAT. MY GOD. INCREDIBLE. WHAT EVER HAPPENED TO SIMON? IS HE STUFFED IN A SUITCASE IN YOUR GARAGE OR WHAT? I NOTICED IN THE CREDITS THAT HE WAS DESIGNED BY THE CHIODO BROS, WHO ALSO DID EFFECTS WORK ON ONE MY OTHER FAVORITE COMEDIES; UHF! HOW FLIPPIN' COOL IS THAT?

As for Simon...I am looking at him right now ...he lives on my bookshelf...strange thing is he hasn't moved in 10 years.

HAVE YOU SEEN ANY GOOD MOVIES LATELY? MAYBE SHITTY ONES?

I saw a documentary called BRIDGET BERLIN about one of Andy Warhols groupies that I liked a lot. As for shitty movies...there are way to many to mention.

WHAT'S THE 411 WITH CRISPIN THESE DAYS? I SAW HIS BIG HK-STYLE ACTION SCENE IN CHARLIE'S ANGELS, AND I HEARD HE WAS IN THAT CRAPPY LOOKIN' LIKE MIKE, BUT WHAT I REALLY CAN'T WAIT TO SEE IS BARTLEBY AND THE UPCOMING WILLARD REMAKE. DO YOU GUYS STILL STAY IN TOUCH? PERHAPS YOU GO OUT FOR LEMONADE TOGETHER ON OCCASION?

I haven't seen much of Crispin since I left Hollywood. What ever he is up to I am sure will be interesting.

YEAH, BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO CRISPIN'S WHAT IS IT? I HEARD HE WAS TRAVELIN' AROUND WITH IT A COUPLE YEARS AGO, THEN I SAW THIS REALLY FREAKY MOVIE POSTER FOR IT THAT HAD A NUDE HITLER -STYLE SHIRLEY TEMPLE WITH A RIDING CROP, (??) AND THEN I DIDN'T HEAR ANOTHER PEEP.

Beats me...I'd like to see it too.

THE SCORE FOR RUBIN AND ED REALLY STANDS OUT, AND I ALSO REALLY LIKED FRED MYROW'S WORK ON THE PHANTASM MOVIES. BRILLIANT.

Fred was one of my all time favorite people...unfortunately he died a few years back..He also composed the music in my other film PLAN 10 FROM OUTER SPACE. I was introduced to Fred by Mark Mothersbaugh (the guy in DEVO). Fred could do anything, opera, country western, classical, rock....in fact he was working with Jim Morrison of the Doors on a rock opera when Jim died.

I'D FLIP TO HEAR AN AUDIO COMMENTARY BY YOU AND CRISPIN - BUT SINCE THE DVD IS JUST MY PRIVATE FANTASY, CAN YOU APPEASE BY DISHING SOME BEHIND-THE-SCENES DIRT? LIKE FOR INSTANCE: WAS IT TOUGH FILMING IN THE DESERT? WHY DOES "ANDY WARHOL SUCK THE BIG ONE"?

The desert is my friend...it is the best place to be. Basically actors are a pain in the butt no matter what...all except for Karen Black that is...she is really a blast....funny, willing to work like crazy...never complains. She is also in Plan 10 From Outer Space. She called me up and said she heard I was making a movie and wanted to it was a mini-micro budget production and her. She said she was coming anyway and I better write her a part....so I did.

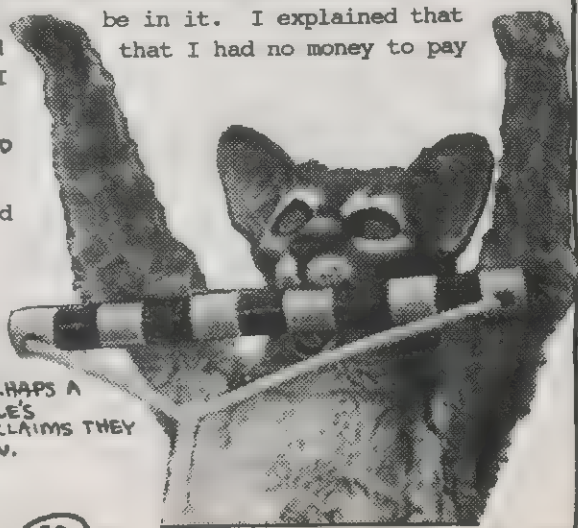
be in it. I explained that that I had no money to pay

WHAT ARE THE POSSIBILITIES OF A RUBIN AND ED SEQUEL THEN? HUH?

That's absolutely top secret and if I told you I would have to kill you.

And another thing....I AM THE KING OF THE ECHO PEOPLE!!!!

THANKS SO MUCH, TRENT. GO CHECK OUT TRENTS SITE AND GET ONE OF HIS SIMON T-SHIRTS OR PERHAPS A "WHY DON'T YOU KEEP YOUR HANDS OFF OTHER PEOPLE'S REFRIGERATOR MAGNETS!?" MAGNETS. TRENT CLAIMS THEY ARE "just plain el-neato." AND HE SHOULD KNOW.



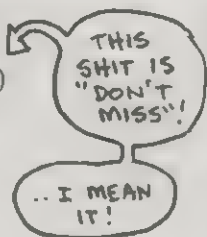
GRADING HONG KONG CINEMA!

DUE TO (CAN YOU STAND IT?) POPULAR DEMAND, HERE'S A LIST OF EVERY HONG KONG GENRE FILM I'VE EVER SEEN, AND HOW THEY RATE IN TERMS OF BOOTY-KICKIN' ENTERTAINMENT VALUE. I DID A LIST MUCH LIKE IT IN C.S. #3 BUT -HEY- IT'S A FEW YEARS LATER, AND THIS LIST IS A TAD MORE FULL AND COMPREHENSIVE. IF YOUR FAVE CHINESE ACTION EXTRAVAGANZA HAS BEEN OMITTED, IT ISN'T BECAUSE I DON'T THINK IT'S WORTHY, IT'S JUST CUZ I HAVEN'T GOTTEN AROUND TO SEEING IT-OR BECAUSE I CAN'T FIND A COPY. I REALLY HOPE THESE FOLLOWING PAGES PROVE TO BE HANDY DURING YOUR NEXT VISIT TO CHINATOWN OR POKERINDUSTRIES.COM. I KNOW THE SHEER VOLUME OF WHAT IS AVAILABLE OUT THERE CAN BE VERY DAUNTING. GOOD LUCK, AND HAPPY HUNTING. ONE MORE TIP: STAY AWAY FROM H.K. VCD'S, AND MAKE SURE THE DVD'S YOU'RE BUYING HAVE ENGLISH SUBTITLES UNLESS YOU HAPPEN TO SPEAK CHINESE.



A+

Drunken Master 2 (1994)
Hard Boiled (1992)
Iron Monkey (1993)
The Killer (1989)
Police Story (1985)
Shaolin Soccer (2001)
Story of Ricky (1991)



A

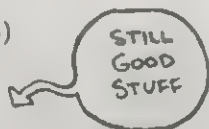
Better Tomorrow 2 (1987)
Bride with white hair (1993)
Bullet in the head (1990)
Burning Paradise (1993)
Crouching Tiger, Hidden Dragon (1998)
Duel to the Death (1983)
Fong Sai Yuk (1993)
Fong Sai Yuk 2 (1993)
King of Beggars (1993)
King of Comedy (1999)
Project A part 2 (1987)
Untold Story (1992)

A-

Dragons Forever (1986)
Forbidden City Cop (1996)
Full Contact (1992)
God of Cookery (1998)
Once Upon a time in China (1991)
Once Upon a time in China 2 (1992)
Red to Kill (1994)
Swordsman 2 (1992)
Tai-Chi Master (1993)

B+

Armor of God 2 -Operation condor (1991)
A Better Tomorrow (1986)
Blue Jean Monster (1990)
Chinese Ghost Story (1987)
Daughter of Darkness (1993)



Dreadnaught (1981)
Ebola Syndrome (1996)
In the Mood For Love (1999)
Love on Delivery (1994)
Mr. Vampire (1985)
New Legend of Shaolin (1994)
Mighty Peking Man (1977)
Once Upon a time in China 3 (1993)
Portland Street Blues (1998)
Prodigal Son (1981)
Robotrix (1991)
Rumble in the Bronx (1995)
Tiger on Beat (1988)
Twin Dragons (1992)
Wing Chun (1994)

B

Days of Being Wild (1991)
The Deadly Camp (1999)
Deadful Melody (1994)
Eastern Condors (1987)
The Eye (2002)
Expect the Unexpected (1998)
Fist of Fury 1991 (1991)
FullTime Killer (2001)
A Hero Never Dies (1998)
High Risk (1995)
I love Maria (1989)
In the Line of Duty 4 (1989)
Kung Fu Cult Master (1993)
Last Hero in China (1991)
The Longest Night (1997)
Miracles (1989)
Moon Warriors (1992)
Police Story 3: Super Cop (1991)
Spooky Encounters (1980)
There is a Secret in my Soup (2000)
Time and Tide (2001)
Yes Madam (1987)

TIP CORNER: IF YOU VENTURE INTO CHINA-TOWN FOR YOUR MOVIES, FOR GOD SAKE, STAY AWAY FROM THE MOUNTAINS OF CANTO-POP CDS ON SALE. THAT SHIT WILL DESTROY YOU AND CAUSE RUNNY POOPS TO FLOW OUT YOUR EAR.

B-

Armor of God (1987)
 Bangkok: Dangerous (2000)
 Brother of Darkness (1994)
 Champions (1983)
 Chungking Express (1994)
 Fight Back to School (1991)
 From Beijing with Love (1994)
 Heroic Trio (1992)
 Men Behind the Sun (1990)
 Once a Thief (1991)
 Peacock King (1988)
 Pom Pom and Hot Hot (1992)
 Project A (1984)
 Running Out of Time (1999)
 Saga of the Phoenix (1990)
 Three Days of a Blind Girl (1992)

C+

The Assassin (1993)
 Better Tomorrow 3 (1989)
 Butterfly and Sword (1993)
 The Big Heat (1988)
 City Hunter (1993)
 Crime Story (1993)
 Dr. Wai (1996)
 First Strike (1996)
 God of Gamblers (1989)
 Iceman Cometh (1991)
 Mr. Nice Guy (1997)
 Pedicab Driver (1990)
 Project S (1994)
 Righting Wrongs (1987)
 Savior of the Soul (1992)
 Storm Riders (1998)
 Wheels on Meals (1984)
 Zu : Warriors (1983)

C

Ashes of Time (1994)
 Dragon Inn (1992)
 In the Line of Duty 3 (1988)
 LifeLine (1997)
 The Odd one Dies
 Peace Hotel (1995)
 Royal Tramp (1992)
 Royal Warriors 1986)
 Seventh Curse (1986)
 Shanghai Grand (1996)
 Tiger Cage (1988)

TIP CORNER: BEWARE ANYTHING MADE AFTER 1994. I ONLY HAVE 4 IN MY A'S. AND THREE OF THOSE ARE STEPHEN CHOW MOVIES, THE ONLY BRIGHT LIGHT IN AN OTHERWISE DULL HONG KONG FILM INDUSTRY OF LATE.

TIP CORNER: BEWARE THE BOOTLEGS. YOU CAN SPOT THEM BY THEIR BADLY PHOTOCOPIED COVERS AND ABUNDANCE OF SPELLING ERRORS ON THE PACKAGING. SOMETIMES YOU MIGHT LUCK OUT AND GET A PERFECTLY GOOD DVD COPY FOR HALF THE PRICE, BUT JUST AS OFTEN YOU END UP WITH A HUNK OF CRAP.

C-

All About Ah-long (1989)
 Daughter of Darkness 2
 Eagle-Shooting Heroes (1993)
 Fist of Legend (1995)
 A Kid From Tibet (1992)
 The Mission (1999)
 Purple Storm (1999)
 Rock n' Roll Cop (1994)
 60 Million Dollar Man (1995)
 Thunderbolt (1995)
 Untold Story 2 (1998)
 Wicked City (1992)

D+

Black Cat (1991)
 Black Cat 2 (1992)
 Bodyguard from Beijing (1994)
 Chinese Torture Chamber Story (1994)
 Curry and Pepper (1990)
 Erotic Ghost Story (1990)
 Forbidden Arsenal (1991)
 My father is a Hero (1995)
 Naked Killer (1992)
 Twinkle Twinkle, Lucky Stars
 Who am I? (1997)

D

Battle Creek Brawl (1980)
 Black Mask (1996)
 Island of Fire (1991)
 Legend of Zu (2001)
 Sharp Guns (2000)

D-

Avenging Fist (2002)
 Ballistic Kiss (1998)
 Dr. Lamb (1992)
 Legend of Wisely (1986)
 Wonder Seven (1987)

F

Bride with White Hair 2 (1993)
 Hitmen (1998)
 The Master (1992)
 Men Behind the Sun 2 (1991)

THE
 "DON'T BOTHER"
 SECTION..

UGH!

STAY
 AWAY!

FIGHT FOR YOUR LIFE

♫ YOU GOT TO DO IT OR DIE!! ♫ ^{BOUGIE} 2002

I'M NOT SURE ONE HAS EVER REALLY WITNESSED EXPLOSIVE HATRED IN A MOVIE UNTIL YOU'VE BEEN A SWEET, INNOCENT CHARACTER LIKE TV'S LARRY (AS IN: "MY BROTHER DARRYL, AND MY OTHER BROTHER DARRYL") FROM THE 80'S SITCOM NEWHEART SPEW SOUTHERN CRACKER-DICK RACIST NOOMS LIKE: NIGGER, AUNT JEMIMA, MONKEY FACE, SPADE, JIVE-ASS COON, AND JUNGLE BUNNY. IT'S KINDA LIKE SPOTTING KERMIT THE FROG AT A KLU KLUX KLAN RALLY. A SOBERING EXPERIENCE-TO SAY THE LEAST.

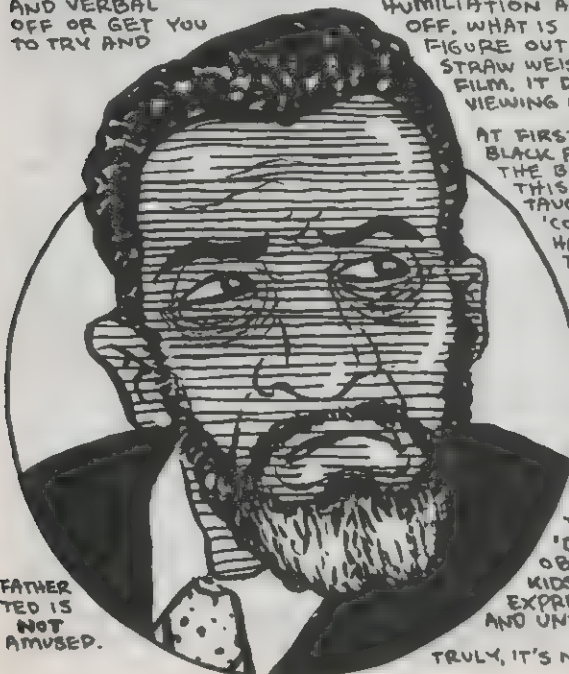
THE NAME OF THIS OBSCURE BIT OF CINEMA-BIZZARO IS **FIGHT FOR YOUR LIFE**, AND IT WAS WILLIAM SANDERSON'S FIRST STARRING ROLE, ALTHOUGH IF YOU TOOK HIS WEBSITE AT FACE VALUE, WHICH MAKES MENTION OF EVERY SHITTY LITTLE STAGE PLAY HE WAS EVER IN (BUT MAKES NO MENTION OF FIGHT FOR YOUR LIFE) YOU'D NEVER KNOW HE WAS EVER IN THIS. AFTER FINALLY GETTING TO SEE THIS MOVIE AFTER SEARCHING FOR IT FOR THE BETTER PART OF 2 YEARS, I CAN NOW SEE WHY HE MIGHT WANT TO REWRITE HISTORY.

THE FILM GRUNTS INTO ACTION WITH THE SERIOUSLY FUNKY THEME SONG "YOU'VE GOT TO DO IT OR DIE", AS WE WITNESS 3 CRAZED KILLERS ESCAPE THE CONFINES OF CUSTODY BY BOUNCING OUT OF A POLICE TRANSPORT VEHICLE. THE ESCAPED LUNATICS TAKE OFF IN THE "BIG OL' MERCURY" OF A PIMP WHO HAPPENED TO PULL OVER TO BITCH-SLAP ONE OF HIS HO'S. THE POLICE RADIO DISPATCH IDENTIFIES THE ESCAPEES AS JESSE LEE CANE (WILLIAM SANDERSON), CHINO RODRIGUEZ, (DANIEL FERALDO) AND CHOW LING (PETER YOSHIDA), AND MAKES IT VERY CLEAR THAT "ALL THREE MEN ARE VERY DANGEROUS" TO FORSHADOW THE EVENTS ABOUT TO TRANSPIRE.

WHEN THE FUGITIVES BLOW AWAY THE CASHIER OF A LIQUOR STORE AND TAKE A BLACK MINISTERS DAUGHTER HOSTAGE, THE FILM TAKES A SICKENING **LAST HOUSE ON THE LEFT** STYLE TURN. NEEDING A CHANGE OF VEHICLE, THEY FORCE THEIR HOSTAGE TO TAKE THEM TO HER HOUSE, WHERE HER HAPPY FAMILY IS SITTING DOWN FOR DINNER. PRIOR TO THEIR ARRIVAL, FATHER TED HUMBLI PREACHES TO HIS FAMILY THAT "THE MECK SHALL INHERIT THE EARTH" BUT GRANNY HAS MORE OF A MALCOLM X VIBE IN GEAR AND WHOOPS "BLACK POWER! THAT'S WHERE IT'S AT!" THE QUICK ENTRANCE OF THE 3 PSYCHOS TURNS SUNDAY DINNER INTO A SCENE OUT OF DELIVERANCE DUSTED WITH CRACK COCAINE AND THEN TOSSED IN AN EMPTY WONDERBREAD BAG.

IT'S ONE DEHUMANIZING VIOLATION AFTER ANOTHER AS JESSE LEE CANE AND HIS MULTI-CULTURAL COHORTS GO HOG WILD. CHOW LING RAPES HIMSELF A WHITE "BITCH" WHO SHOWS UP FOR A VISIT AND THEN FOR ADDED BONUS POINTS - SMASHES IN A SMALL BOY'S HEAD IN WHO ALSO HAPPENED TO DROP BY, MOM HOWLS AS SHE GETS STRUNG UP IN A TREE, AND THE PREACHER IS FORCED TO HUMILIATE HIMSELF BY SAYING "YES MASSAH, ALL US COONS IS HUNGRY" AND DOING A "DOWN HOME NIGGER JIG" AT GUNPOINT. BEFORE IT'S ALL OVER, EVEN GRANNY IS READY TO PUT ON SOME SHIT-KICKIN' BOOTS AND FUCK UP SOME "PALE HONKEY ASS".

AS YOU MIGHT HAVE FIGURED, **FIGHT FOR YOUR LIFE** OUTDOES ANY OTHER RACISM-EXPLOITATION FILM IN HISTORY FOR SHEER AUDACITY, WITH PERHAPS ONLY JACOPETTI'S **FAREWELL UNCLE TOM** EVEN COMING CLOSE. MUCH OF THIS MOVIE IS JUST AN EXTREME BARRAGE OF PHYSICAL HUMILIATION AND BRUTALITY, DESIGNED TO EITHER PISS YOU OFF, WHAT IS MOST DISCONCERTING IS HOW FRUSTRATING IT IS



FATHER TED IS NOT AMUSED.

FIGURE OUT WHAT DIRECTOR ROBERT ENDLESSEN AND WRITER STRAW WEISMAN WERE TRYING TO SAY OR ACHIEVE WITH THE FILM. IT DOES SEEM TO BE A "MESSAGE MOVIE", BUT A VIEWING AUDIENCE WILL BE HARD-PUT TO AGREE ON ONE.

AT FIRST GLANCE, THE MOVIE SEEMS TO SIDE WITH THE BLACK FAMILY OF HOSTAGES - THE "TURNERS". THE THE BLAXPLOITATION-THEMED TAGLINE IS EVIDENCE OF THIS: "STAND UP AND CHEER FOR THE BROTHER WHO TAUGHT AMERICA THE MEANING OF THE WORD 'COURAGE'..." BUT VIRTUALLY EVERY MOMENT THEY HAVE ON SCREEN, THE FAMILY IS BEING SUBJECTED TO TOTAL AND UNRELENTING ABUSE. GOOD LUCK CHEERING FOR THAT. THE AUDIENCE - WHO HAS SIDED WITH THE VICTIMS IS BATTERED AND BOMBARDED WITH HATRED JUST AS THEY ARE, AND SUBSEQUENTLY, ALIENATED FOR 99% OF THE FILM'S RUN TIME. SO WHAT IS THE AUDIENCE TO DO? SIDE WITH THE RACISTS?

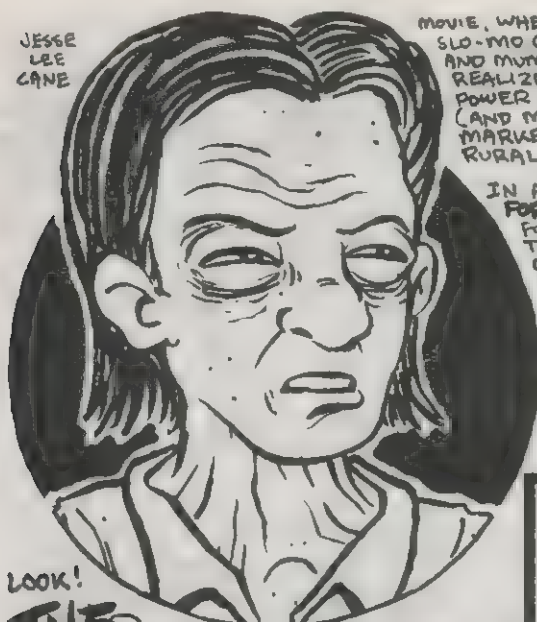
BILL LANDIS - IN HIS BOOK "SLEAZOID EXPRESS" DETAILED WHAT IT WAS LIKE TO BE ON THE FRONT LINES WHEN THE FILM MADE IT'S NEW YORK DEBUT AT THE EMPIRE THEATER ON A "BROILING HOT EVENING IN JULY 1980" WITH A LARGELY BLACK AUDIENCE. "(JESSE LEE) CANE INFLAMED THE EMPIRE AUDIENCE INTO BOOING, HOLLERING 'CRACKER' AND 'HONKY' AND FLUNCING ANY HANDY OBJECT AT HIS IMAGE ON THE SCREEN. EVEN LITTLE KIDS WITH THEIR PARENTS JOINED IN THE ACT. SLEAZOID EXPRESS NEVER WITNESSED AN AUDIENCE SO ENRAGED AND UNIFIED AGAINST WHAT WAS GOING ON ON THE SCREEN."

TRULY, IT'S NOT UNTIL THE VERY LAST FEW MOMENTS OF THE

OK - NOW THIS IS THE KINDA VIDEO THAT ACTUALLY MIGHT TRY TO PICK A FIGHT WITH YOU...



JESSE
LEE
CANE



LOOK!

THE BEST OF 2002

HERE'S WHAT ROCKED THE BOAT HERE AT C.S. WORLD H.Q. IN ORDER OF HOW SERIOUSLY DAMN FINE THEY WERE:

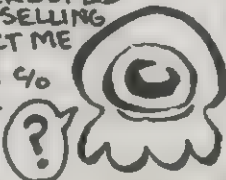
1. SPIRITED AWAY (SUBTITLED VERSION) JAPAN
2. ADAPTATION (USA)
3. BOWLING FOR COLUMBINE (USA)
4. STORYTELLING (USA)
5. METROPOLIS (JAPAN)
6. JACKASS: THE MOVIE (USA)
7. L.O.T.R. THE TWO TOWERS (USA)
8. PUNCH DRUNK LOVE (USA)
9. LILO AND STITCH (USA)
10. THE POWERPUFF GIRLS MOVIE (USA)
11. THE MOTHMAN PROPHECIES (USA)
12. NOTORIOUS C.H.D. (USA)
13. REIGN OF FIRE (USA)
14. 24 HOUR PARTY PEOPLE (U.K.)
15. FRAULTY (USA)

PROBABLY WOULD BE ON THE LIST HAD I GOTTEN A CHANCE TO SEE THEM:

1. BARTLEBY (USA)
2. HELLHOUSE (USA)
3. SPIDER (CANADA)
4. COMEDIAN (USA)
5. DAS EXPERIMENT (GERMANY)

HEY! LONG TIME COLLECTOR SEEKING RARE AND UNUSUAL EXPLOITATION FILMS ON VIDEO. I CAN PRODUCE DVD-R FOR TRADE AS WELL AS VHS. OVERSEAS TRADERS WELCOME. ALSO SEEKING COOL MOVIE MEMORABILIA AND RARE BOOKS. IF YOU'RE INTERESTED IN TRADING OR SELLING PLEASE CONTACT ME

PLANET XYZ %
PAUL CARTER
112 BOSQUE
SEGUIN, TX
78155, USA



MOVIE, WHEN FATHER TED GETS TO SECURE HIS REVENGE WITH A SLO-MO GUNSHOT ROUNDTOWN TO WILLIAM SANDERSON'S MIDSECTION, AND MUMBLES "LITTLE DICK, WHITE-TRASH FAGGOT" THAT WE REALIZE WHAT HAS BEEN MARKETED AS A PIECE OF BLACK-POWER PROPAGANDA TO LARGE URBAN AREAS, COULD HAVE (AND MIGHT HAVE BEEN, FOR ALL I KNOW) BEEN MARKETED AS A WHITE-POWER MESSAGE MOVIE TO THE RURAL DRIVE-IN CROWD.

IN AN ODD WAY... WHAT HAS BEEN ACHIEVED WITH **FIGHT FOR YOUR LIFE** IS TRULY STUPEFYING. A RACIST MOVIE FOR BOTH BLACK AND WHITE BIGOTS TO ENJOY, AND ONE THAT IS COMPLETELY UNMARKETABLE TO THE REST OF US. ONLY IN THE SICK, SICK '70'S COULD SUCH AN ABOMINATION BE BORN.

FANS OF INSANE FILM CURIOS WILL NOT WANT TO PASS UP A CHANCE TO SEE THIS UNFORGETTABLE HUNK OF TURD. I SCORED MY COPY AT:

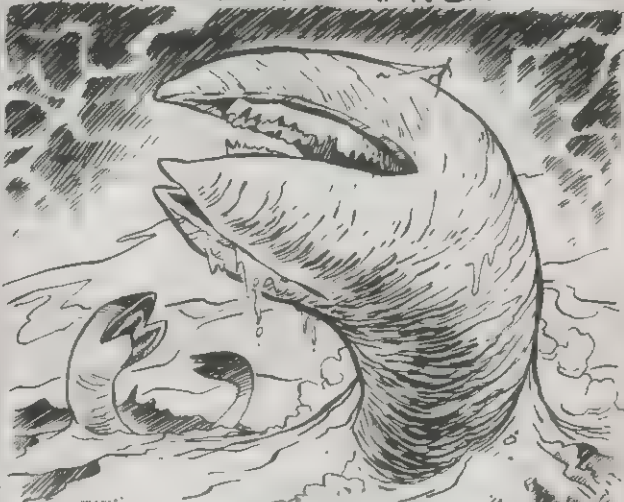
WWW.SEXANDGUTSMAGAZINE.COM/VIDEOS.HTM



GREAT WORM EXPRESS DISTRIBUTION

GET GOOD, WHACKY ZINES!

HTTP://GREATWORM.CA GO NOW!



... WALK WITHOUT RHYTHM.
AND IT WON'T ATTRACT
THE WORM...



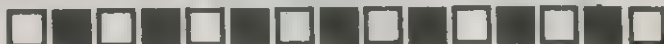
Stray thoughts

THE
SICKEST
FILMS...



...AT THE
NICEST
PRICES!

INSANE HORROR AND PORN... FOR THE SICKOS!
VISIT WWW.STRAYTHOUGHTS.COM FOR ALL
THE FILMS, EROTIC STORIES AND PICTURES...
TELL 'EM WHO SENT YOU! GO! DO IT NOW, FOOLS!



CINEMA SEWER LETTERS PAGE INSANITY!



ALL
CHARACTERS
DEPICTED
ARE OVER
THE AGE
OF 18.
NOT THAT
YOU CARE,
YA DIRTY
SICKO...

WHERE THE PEOPLE SAY:

"FUCK YOU, AND THE HORSE YOU RODE IN ON!"

SEND YOUR VERY MORTAL SOUL, OR JUST SOME NEKKID PICTURES, RIGHT OVER TO:

MINDSEYECOMICS@TELUS.NET

DO IT
DO IT
NOW! NOW!

OR: *320-440-E. 5th AVE. VANCOUVER, BC. V5T-1N5. CANADA. WHAT COULD BE BETTER?

HEY HEY ROBIN! OKAY, CINEMA SEWER II, SINCE YOU SPEND SO MUCH DAMN TIME AND MONEY ON THIS THING, I FIGURED I'D TRY AND SEND YOU A FAIRLY COMPREHENSIVE STUDY OF MY REACTIONS TO IT.

THE COVER: VERY NICE. I WALKED THROUGH MY COLLEGE HOLDING THIS BABY AS I COULDN'T BEAR TO PUT IT IN MY BACKPACK FOR FEAR OF DAMAGE, AND I'M SURE I LOST A FEW POTENTIAL FRIENDS ALONG THE WAY. FUCK 'EM. BUT BEAUTIFUL, NICE AND TWISTED. TIPO' THE HAT TO REBECCA.

1ST PAGE: THE STARS AROUND THE BORDER REMIND ME OF THAT PROSTARS CEREAL THAT USED TO BE AROUND. DO YOU KNOW THE ONE? THEY MADE A CARTOON OUT OF THE IDEA TOO. FUCK THAT CEREAL WAS DELICIOUS. I MISS IT. PROBABLY MORE THAN I MISS CRYSTAL CLEAR PEPSI. IT MIGHT BE MY "PERFECT STRANGERS" OF THE SOFT DRINK WORLD. THE COMIC BOOK SIZE IS SUPER BITCHIN' ALTHOUGH IT'S NOT A COMIC BOOK. I THINK I'M UNDECIDED ON HOW I LIKE THE NEW SIZE. CRIMINAL CINEMA IS MISSED BY ME THE SAME WAY THAT THE OLD 42nd STREET IN NEW YORK IS MISSED BY YOU. THE END TO YOUR RANT IS HILARIOUS: "I DON'T KNOW YOU." ALL UNDERLINED.



PAGE 2: THE ASHLEY JUDD BIT IS QUITE HILARIOUS. I CAN PICTURE YOU ON GRANVILLE ST. WEEPING TEARS OF JOY. "CATCH MOUND" KICKS ASS AS A MOVIE.

PAGES 8 AND 9: NICE REVIEW BY CASEY SCOTT. I REALLY LIKE IN C.S. WHEN UNDERCOVER FILMS THAT ARE THE OVERLOOKED GEMS OF AN ALREADY COMPLETELY UNDERGROUND GENRES ARE EXPLORED. THE IN-DEPTH-NESS OF IT ALL FUCKING BLOWS MY MIND!

PAGES 13, 14, 15, 16, 17: MAN, AWESOME JOURNALISM WORK ROBIN, I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO HEAR ABOUT THE REALITIES OF SNUFF FILMS FROM SOMEONE WHO KNEW WHAT THE HELL THEY WERE TALKING ABOUT

PAGE 18: THE LINK YOU GAVE FOR THE ED MASON DUDE. THAT WAS TOTALLY RAD. AND BONE CHILLING.

PAGE 32: I TOO LOVE THE TWO BABES. GIVE KIER LA A NOD OF THE HEAD FOR ME. AT THE AGE OF NINE SHE HAD SEEN "EXTREMITIES"? THAT'S FUCKIN' RAD.

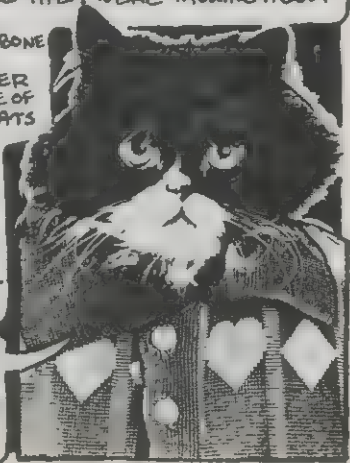
PAGE 33: GIGANTOR IS COOL. THERE'S SO MANY FUCKED-UP MOVIES OUT THERE, MAN. I HAD NO IDEA. CATEGORY 3. THAT'S AWESOME.

PAGE 38: WOAH. "GOOD FUCK GIALLO" WAS A LITTLE HARD TO UNDERSTAND. I HAD TO READ THE INTRO OVER A COUPLE OF TIMES TO FIGURE IT OUT. ALSO, DIDN'T REALLY GET THE RATING OF THESE. ARE THEY THE BEST? WHAT'S GOING ON? SPECIAL SAUCE? BUH?

YOUR MOM'S COMIC WAS HILARIOUS. SHE MUST BE HELLA-PUXE COOL... THATS IT. NOW TO BED I GO. -TIM. RED DEER, ALBERTA

ROBIN... I GOTTA TELL YOU, "THE 100 WORST PORN TITLES" NEARLY MADE ME LAUGH MYSELF OUTTA MY CHAIR! CHEERS! I NOTICED A COUPLE MOVIES THAT SHOULD HAVE BEEN ON YOUR "WORST MOVIES OF ALL TIME LIST BUT WEREN'T: 1987'S "ROCK N' ROLL NIGHTMARE" WITH 80'S CHEESE METAL GOD, THOR. AND "KILLING SPREE" (1990).

-TAKE 'ER SLEAZY! -ROB SMITS. VANCOUVER



CINEMA SEWER - THE CLIMATE HAS CHANGED SIGNIFICANTLY, RESULTING IN DRAUGHTS AND MASSIVE STARVATION, DISEASE, AND DEGRADATION ON A GRAND SCALE. IT SEEMS ALMOST RIDICULOUS TO CONTINUE - BUT HOPEFULLY IT WILL LEAD TO A BETTER SITUATION... OR AT ONE WHERE THE PROSPERITY OF ONE PERSON DOESN'T CAUSE THE DESTRUCTION OF ANOTHER. THERE ARE JUST TOO MANY HUMANS AND WERE ALL GOING TO DROWN IN OUR OWN SHIT. I WISH YOU PEACE AND SANITY. (NOT LIKE THE "SANITY" PROPOSED BY THE PEOPLE IN HOLLAND THAT RIPPED ME OFF LAST YEAR.) J.B. LINDVIA CENTER. N.Y.



ROBIN.... IT'S A LONG TIME THAT I WONDER IF I'LL EVER SEE A COUPLE OF MOVIES AGAIN. MAYBE YOU CAN HELP ME WITH THIS. UNFORTUNATELY, I DON'T REMEMBER THE TITLES. I'LL TRY TO EXPLAIN THEIR PLOT. THE 1ST ONE IS ABOUT A WOMAN THAT GETS PLASTIC SURGERY ON HER FACE OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT. THE SECOND ONE IS A S.F. MOVIE FROM THE 50'S, I GUESS. IT IS ABOUT AN ALIEN STONE WHICH KILLS ANYONE WHO TOUCHES IT. AFTER THAT, THIS EVIL STONE STARTS GROWING MANY OF THE SAME. THEY GROW AND GROW UNTIL WHEN, AT A CERTAIN HEIGHT THEY CRUMBLE DOWN, BREAK IN MANY PLACES AND THOSE PIECES START GROWING AS WELL. FORMING A RIVER OF STONE TOWERS THAT WOULD DESTROY THE PROTAGONIST'S TOWN, BUT THEY FIND OUT THAT WATER CAN DEFEAT THEM. HOW DO YOU LIKE THOSE DESCRIPTIONS? -GIANNI. KANAGAWA-KEN JAPAN



HI THERE. I JUST PICKED UP "REIGN OF FIRE" AND SARAH AND I ARE AT COMPLETE ODDS ABOUT THE END OF THE MOVIE WHEN McCONAUGHEY DIVES OFF THE TOWER WITH THE AXE AND JUST GETS EATEN BY THE DRAGON, IT SEEMS ANTI-CLIMATIC AND JUST UNACCEPTABLE TO ME. MY ARGUMENT IS THAT IT VIOLATES A MOVIE RULE THAT SAYS IF ANYONE EXECUTES A MOVE THAT BEAUTIFUL, IT HAS TO BE SUCCESSFUL TO A CERTAIN DEGREE. SURE, McCONAUGHEY HAS TO DIE, BUT I THINK HE SHOULD HAVE SUNK THE AXE INTO THE DRAGON'S EYE, HUNG ON FOR AWHILE, AND THEN GOTTEN EATEN. IT'S LIKE GEORGE SHAW AT THE END OF JAWS.

IF HE WAS JUST STANDING ON THE DECK AND THE SHARK DROVE OUT OF THE WATER, FLEW ACROSS THE BOAT, SCOOPED UP SHAW, AND SAILED BACK INTO THE WATER, IT WOULD HAVE SUCKED. MY WAY, THE DRAGON WOULD HAVE A HANDICAP THAT MAKES IT BELIEVABLE THAT CHRISTIAN BALE COULD GET SO CLOSE TO THE DRAGON AND SHOOT THE ARROW. SARAH ARGUES THAT SHE'S SEEN THAT SHIT A MILLION TIMES AND IT WOULDN'T BE REALISTIC FOR HIM TO LAND THE AXE AND HOLD ON. I SAY TO HER, "AND DRAGONS ARE REALISTIC?" -SEAN MACLAGGAN. B.C.

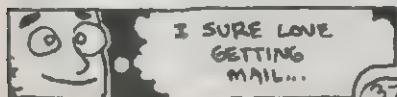
WELL... THAT'S THE LETTERS PAGE SECTION. A FEW REGULARS AS WELL AS SOME NEW FREAKS AS WELL. WRITE, WON'T YOU?



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7. STATE OF GRACE 1990
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IF WE PRINT IT YOU GET A PRIZE

JULIA ROBERTS 230 910
ERIN BROCKOVICH 2645
SCREWED 2013 815
MY DOG SKIP 245 PG630

OH YEAH. MY ALL
TIME FAVE FILM
SIGNAGE MISHAP.
THE SHIT IS SOOO
CLASSIC. I MEAN.
CAN'T YOU JUST
SEE JULIA
ROBERTS DOING
DOGGY PORN?!
I KNOW I CAN.
WASN'T "SCREWED"
THAT AL GOLDSTIEN
DOCUMENTARY?
I STILL GOTTA
SEE THAT....



ANOTHER IN THE LONG LINE OF "BLOW" MARQUEES.
IF YOU'VE GOT A PICTURE OF ONE OF THESE, MAKE
SURE IT'S FUNNIER THAN THIS ONE IF YOU
GONNA SEND IT IN. I'VE ALREADY SEEN "BLOW
SHREK" AND ANOTHER ONE WHICH I'VE NOW
FORGOTTEN. ANYWAY, IT'S A LONG AND
STORIED TRADITION. THE "BLOW" MARQUEE.
WHOOOPS! HOLD ON. MY PENIS IS TALKING TO
ME. WHAT'S THAT BOY? HUH?..... OH... HE
SAID THAT IT'S A SHAME THAT NO ONE CAME
OUT WITH A FILM CALLED "ME" AROUND
THE SAME TIME THAT "BLOW" APPEARED.
GOOD ONE PENIS. VERY ASTUTE. AHH...

YOU GOTTA LOVE MY PENIS.
ALWAYS CRACKING WISE..

ROBIN NEEDS
SERIOUS HELP.



UNITED STATES

SPY KIDS

BLOW

POKEMON

IT'S THE SECRET FANTASY OF EVERY
MAN. ISN'T IT? THAT WOMEN WANT
SNATCH? I BET SOME OTHERWISE
OBLIVIOUS MALE EMPLOYEE GOT UP THERE
ON A LADDER AND PLACED HIS SUBMINAL
PLEA FOR LESBIANISM IN FULL VIEW OF
THE PUBLIC. HE JUST WANTS TO WATCH.
MAYBE TAKE PICTURES. C'MON GIRLS.
SNATCH. IT'S WHATS FOR DINNER, MAN,
MOVIE THEATER EMPLOYEE'S ARE A
BUNCH OF PERVERTS, HUH?



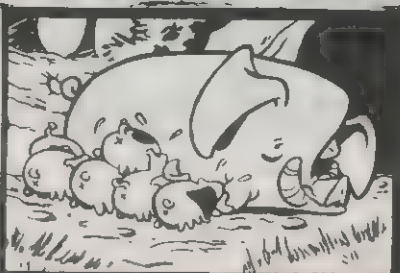
DAMN.

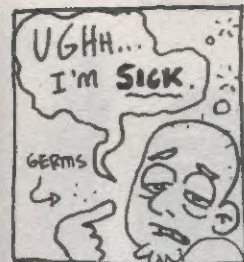
★ WHAT WOMEN WANT
★ SNATCH



RABBITHEAD

CINEMA SEWER CONTRIBUTOR
REBECCA DART HAS SELF
PUBLISHED A DARK, TWISTED,
AND GORGEOUS ONE-SHOT COMIC
THAT IS - PERHAPS, THE BEST I
HAVE READ IN THE LAST 2 YEARS
SEND \$5 US OR \$6 CANADIAN
REBECCA DART: #320-440
EAST 5TH AVE. VANCOUVER
BC. V5T-1N5 CANADA.

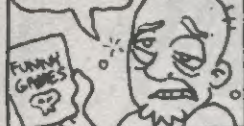




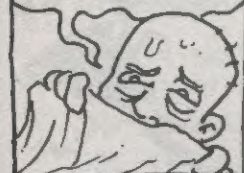
I ALWAYS WATCH A LOT OF MOVIES WHEN I STAY HOME SICK FROM WORK LIKE THIS.



BUT I'M A TOTAL MORON ABOUT IT. I ALWAYS - FOR SOME REASON - PICK THE MOST FEVER AND NIGHTMARE INDUCING FILMS I OWN.



IF I WAS SMART, I'D WATCH A COMEDY OR AN ACTION FILM. SOMETHING TO PICK ME UP, Y'KNOW? BUT I GOTTA WALLOW IN SUFFERING AND MISERY. UGGHH...



7 FUCKING AMAZING T.V. PILOTS

EACH YEAR THE NETWORKS HEAR ROUGHLY 4000 IDEAS FOR T.V. SERIES, MOST OF THEM BANAL AND STUPID. FROM THOSE, THE BIG-WIGS GREENLIGHT ABOUT 90 PILOTS. OF THOSE HOUR LONG, OR 30 MINUTE PILOTS, PERHAPS 20 OR 30 BECOME SERIES - AND OF THOSE, LESS THAN 5 SURVIVE TO THE END OF THEIR FIRST SEASON. ON TOP OF THOSE ODDS, 90% OF THE SURVIVING SHOWS SUCK SHIT! HERE ARE 7 OF THE MOST FUCKING AMAZING PILOTS THAT NEVER MADE IT, BUT SHOULD HAVE.

1. STEELE JUSTICE (NBC 1992)

A ROUGH N' TOUGH COP (ROBERT TAYLOR - "BEAT STREET") IN A BLADE RUNNER STYLE FUTURE, IS ABLE TO BRING HIS DEAD SON'S FAVORITE TOY, A STEEL DINOSAUR NAMED "ROBOSAURUS", TO LIFE AS A GIANT CRIME FIGHTER THAT LIKES TO STOMP BAD GUYS. WHATS NOT TO LIKE?

2. K-9000 (FOX, 1990)

A PILOT WRITTEN BY STEVEN E. DE SOUZA (DIE HARD, 48 hrs) ABOUT A COP (CHRIS MULKEY - "THE FAN") WHO IS TELEPATHICALLY LINKED TO A TALKING, BIONIC POLICE DOG WHO DOUBLES AS A CELL PHONE.

3. POOCHINSKI (NBC 1990)

PETER BOYLE (TAXI DRIVER) IS POOCHINSKI, AN ILL-MANNERED COP WHO IS GUNNED DOWN AND IS REINCARNATED AS A CRIME-FIGHTIN' FLATULENT, OLD ENGLISH BULLDOG. I'M NOT MAKING THIS UP.

4. INFILTRATOR (CBS 1987)

SCOTT BAKULA (QUANTUM LEAP) IS A WACKY SCIENTIST WHO INADVERTENTLY BEAMS HIS BODY INTO A SEXY FEMALE SCIENTIST'S SPY SATELLITE - WHICH IS THEN ABSORBED INTO HIS MOLECULES. NOW, IF HIS ADRENALINE GOES UP, HE TRANSFORMS INTO A NEON GObOT THAT SHOOTS LASERS. HOW FUCKIN' COOL IS THAT?! HUH?

5. DR. FRANKEN (NBC 1980)

ROBERT VAUGHN (THE MAN FROM U.N.C.L.E.) IS A MAD SCIENTIST WHO CREATES A MONSTER OUT OF STOLEN BODY PARTS. THE MONSTER (ROBERT PERALT - "ALL MY CHILDREN" 1976-77) FEELS BAD ABOUT BEING MADE OUT OF OTHER PEOPLE, AND HUNTS DOWN THE ORGAN DONORS FAMILIES TO HELP THEM WITH THEIR PROBLEMS. WRITTEN BY JEFF LIEBERMAN OF "JUST BEFORE DAWN" AND "SQUIRM" FAME.

6. SAMURAI (NBC 1979)

JOE PENNY (FROM THE TV SERIES "RIPTIDE") STARS AS A SAN FRANCISCO DISTRICT ATTORNEY BY DAY, AND A STOIC SWORD-WIELDING SAMURAI BY NIGHT. HIS ARCH ENEMY PLAYED BY DANA ELCAR (WHO WENT BLIND DUE TO GLAUCOMA IN 1991) HAS AN EARTHQUAKE MACHINE.

7. WHERE'S EVERETT? (CBS 1966)

ALAN ALDA PORTRAYS A HAGGARD FATHER WHO GOES TO FETCH HIS MORNING PAPER ONE DAY, AND... UM... FINDS AN INVISIBLE BABY ALIEN ON HIS DOORSTEP. CAN YOU SAY: "CHEAP FX"? DAMN!

AND THATS JUST THE ONES I WAS ABLE TO FIND OUT ABOUT! JUST THINK WHAT HIDDEN RICHES HAVE BEEN MADE - AND THEN SHELVED... NEVER TO BE HEARD FROM AGAIN. IT'S SO SAD.... ☆ ROBIN BOUGIE 2002.



LOVE, LUST, AND VIOLENCE (1975) XXX.

YOU KNOW A 70'S PORN FILM IS REALLY DECENT (OR AT THE VERY LEAST - ABOVE AVERAGE) WHEN YOU REALIZE ABOUT HALF WAY THROUGH THAT THE MOVIE WOULD HAVE BEEN ALMOST AS GOOD IF HADN'T HAD ANY HARDCORE SEX. THIS GODFATHER-INSPIRED SMUT-FEST IS A GREAT EXAMPLE. IT CONTAINS DECENT ACTING, AN INTRICATE PLOT WITH LOTS OF THE TITULAR-MENTIONED ACTS ON DISPLAY, AND WORKS THE HARDCORE INTO THE MIX SMARTLY. FOR EXAMPLE, WHEN A GENERAL OWES THE MOB 20 GRAND - HIS SON IS SHOT DEAD, AND HIS GIRL-FRIEND (PLAYED BY THE 70'S QUEEN OF RAPE SCENES SERENA) IS *SURPRISE* RAPED. LATER, GODFATHER MANDANS SENTENCES THE AFOREMENTIONED RAPIST TO A HEINOUS FATE: FUCK A FINE-ASS WOMAN WITHOUT SQUIRTING, HE'LL LIVE AND SHE'LL BE KILLED. IF HE DOES POP A LOAD, IT'LL WORK VICE-VERSA. NEEDLESS TO SAY, SHE GIVES IT HER ALL.

THIS PLUCKY LITTLE TIME WASTER IS FULL OF COOL SHIT LIKE THAT, INCLUDING A BULLET TO THE GROIN, A PITCHFORK IN THE BACK, AND A FAIR SHARE OF BUMPIN' AN' GRINDIN'. DIRECTOR NORBERT MEISEL ALSO MADE THE NON-PORN FILMS THE ADULTRESS (1973), WALKING THE EDGE (1983), AND NIGHT CHILDREN (1990). LOVE, LUST AND VIOLENCE IS AVAILABLE FROM SOMETHING WEIRD VIDEO. (CHECK OUT THE AD THIS ISSUE.)

... A BAD TASTE IN YOUR MOUTH

CINEMA SEWER

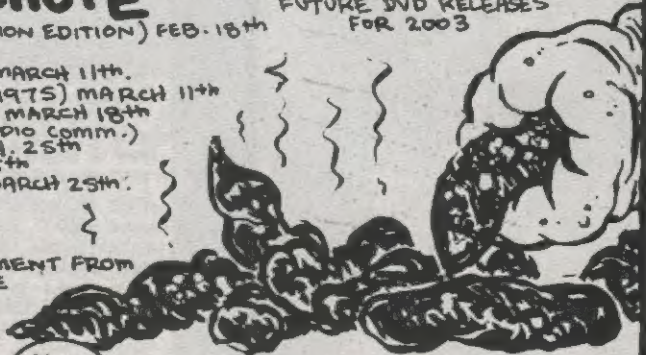


THE "FRESH POOP" CHUTE

HERE'S WHAT TO GET EXCITED ABOUT IN FUTURE DVD RELEASES FOR 2003

FEAR AND LOATHING IN LAS VEGAS. (CRITERION EDITION) FEB. 18th
 1984. MARCH 4th
 ASSAULT ON PRECINCT 13 (RE-RELEASE) MARCH 11th.
 WIFE TO BE SACRIFICED (NAOMI TANI-1975) MARCH 11th
 GAMERA: GUARDIAN OF THE UNIVERSE. MARCH 18th
 JACKASS: THE MOVIE. MARCH 25th (w/ 2 audio comm.)
 TOM GREEN: SUBWAY MONKEY HOUR. MARCH. 25th
 STRAW DOGS CRITERION EDITION. MARCH 25th
 PORN STAR: THE LEGEND OF RON JEREMY. MARCH 25th.
 SPAZMO (UMBERTO LENZI) MARCH. 25th
 SIXTEEN CANDLES. APRIL 1st.
 BEAT STREET. APRIL 15th.

PERHAPS MOST EXCITING IS THE ANNOUNCEMENT FROM BLUE UNDERGROUND THAT THEY WILL BE COMING OUT WITH A 6 MOVIE MONDO BOXSET INCLUDING THE IMPOSSIBLE TO FIND "FAREWELL UNCLE TOM". T.B.A.





**BOOBS, BLOOD
AND BOK-CHOY!**

GIGANTOR LOOKS AT HONG KONGS' CATEGORY?
(BECAUSE SOMEONE HAS TO!)



BEAUTY EVIL ~ ROSE (AKA THE BEAUTY'S EVIL ROSE, AKA SE JANG II ZHI XIE GVI) KKK. DIR. BY WAH CHUN LAM
ONLY IN HONG KONG COULD THEY, OR WOULD THEY EVEN WANT TO MAKE
A MOVIE LIKE THIS. WITH THE EXCEPTION OF KUNG FU WONDERCHILD
BEAUTY EVIL ROSE IS MY PICK FOR THE GOOFIEST MOVIE TO EVER COME
OUT OF HK. IN THIS TREASURE...ER...TUD...OF A FILM, AH KONG, A MAN
FROM HONG KONG TRAVELS TO THAILAND TO LOOK FOR HIS MISSING SISTER.
IN THAILAND HE ENCOUNTERS AN EVIL WITCH WHO'S BRAINWASHING SEXY
WOMEN INTO JOINING HER BIZARRE SEX CULT. WHAT MORE CAN I SAY
ABOUT A MOVIE THAT MIXES HEAVY DOSES OF SEX, VIOLENCE, PENIS
MONSTERS AND A KUNG FU GOD? JUST BE VERY WARY WHEN SEARCHING
FOR THIS HARD-TO-FIND MOVIE, BECAUSE THERE IS A HEAVILY CUT
VERSION ROVING AROUND OUT THERE LIKE A WOLF IN SHEEPS CLOTHING.



DEVIL WOMAN OF THE TANG DYNASTY (AKA DEVIL WOMAN FROM THE TANG DYNASTY. AKA TONG CHIU GAAN FEI) 1999. DIR. BY WU CHIA CHUN
IN THIS TIREOME TALE OF SEX AN POLITICS, AN EMPEROR WELCOMES A NEW MISTRESS INTO HIS PALACE. THIS OF COURSE DOESN'T SIT WELL WITH THE OTHER LADIES IN THE PALACE - BECAUSE AS EVERYONE KNOWS - IF YOU STIR TOO MANY CONCUBINES INTO A POT, SOMEBODIES GONNA START SHIT. WITH THE EXCEPTION OF SOME S+M THEMED TORTURE AND SOME LONG DRAWNOUT SEX SCENES, NOTHING REALLY HAPPENS - AND I'M BETTING YOUR INTEREST IN THE MOVIE PROBABLY WON'T LAST AS LONG AS IT TOOK TO READ THIS REVIEW.

EROTIC NIGHTMARE (AKA ANG WAN NYN MUNG) 1999. DIR. BY: CHENG WAI MAN
A TYPICAL ANTHONY WONG MOVIE; SEX MIXED WITH BLOODY MURDER. MR. LOK
(WONG) IS SUFFERING FROM AN ODD SLEEPING DISORDER. OUT OF NOWHERE APPEARS
FONG, A MYSTERIOUS MAN WHO CLAIMS HE CAN SELL LOK GOOD DREAMS. FONG TURNS
OUT TO BE A BLACK MONK - AND WITH THE HELP OF AN EVIL SPIRIT - STICKS IT TO
LOK'S DOG, MOTHER AND WIFE, AND THEN BLACKMAILS LOK OUT OF HIS LIFE SAVINGS.
AVERAGE AS CATEGORY 3 GOES, BUT IT'S STILL BETTER THAN THE SHIT THEY SLING
AT COCKSUCKER VIDEO.

ESCAPE FROM THE BROTHEL (AKA ESCAPE THE BROTHEL, AKA HUA JIE KUANG BEN) 1992. DIR. BY LUNG WEI WONG.
FIRST AND FOREMOST... GET THE UN CUT VERSION. THE EDITED VERSION IS MORE CUT THAN A JEWISH KID AT BRIS - MISSING 30 MIN. OF RUNTIME. TO BE WITH HIS GIRLFRIEND, SAM HOOKS UP WITH 2 FELLAS WHO ARE BEING SMUGGLED INTO H.K. ONCE ON THE ISLAND, SAM IS FORCED TO DO A "FAKE ROBBERY" FOR A LOCAL CRIME BOSS. THE ROBBERY TURNS SOUR AND THE CRIME LORD PUTS A HIT ON THE 3 MEN. SAM ESCAPES AND FINDS OUT HIS GIRLFRIEND IS A PROSTITUTE. YOU MOVIE GEEKS SHOULD BE WELL ENTERTAINED WITH ALL THE NUDITY AND CRAZY SEX ON DISPLAY.

INCHON • SKIDOO • MR. FREEDOM • LENIN CRAP COWBOYS MEET MOSES • FOCUS • RINC
CREMASTER FILMS • DONDI • SLEEPER OF DEATH • PALOMA • MICKEY ONE • CHA
CHRISTIAN LICORICE STORE • THE WARRIOR • BLACK LIZARD • MYS
GIRL IN ROOM 43 • DUNE • BLACK NOON • ABSENCE OF STONES • UP TIGHT
SIN OF JESUS • BIG CARNIVAL • ICE • SUICIDE • DECOY • PR
HELLZAPOPPIN' • THE MOST ONE • VIDOCC • DEMON POND •
MOST TERRIBLE TIME OF MY LIFE • DINNER FOR ADELE • DOF
THE BRAVE • MOEN • AD • LEGEND OF LIZZIE BORDI
TOKYO CRASH • HOMBRE SIN • AINE DES PERCHAUX • JEA
THE SNIPER • DAS • DECC • DEG • MURDER • MO
BOATMAN • WHO • HI • HECH • CHESMEH •
PROJECT ALF • TH • BITE • NG • EXIT • L
SUPERMAN: THE M • THE EY
EROS + MASSACRE • GODSPE • BOJOE • F.T.A. • ICHI THE
MULHOLLAND DRIVE TV PILOT • THE PHANTOM EDITS • NE
BODY DROP ASPHALT • FATE C • AGES FROM A VIRGIN'S DI
LIGHT IN THE PIAZZA • LUCKY JO • ERCULES RETURNS • VIOLENT
BLOOD FRENZY • THREE TOUGH GU • SEASON OF TERROR • AFFAIRS
TRIAL OF LEE HARVEY OSWALD • G • DEAFULA • BROTHERHOOD OF
HWY • PARIS BELONGS TO US • MO • NG OF THE SOUTH • TUSK • ON



**DADEEEEE LOVES
YOOUUUU.....**

D-DADDY
LOVES
ME..

...DA-
DADDY

**CINEMA
SEWER**

CINEMA SEWER

**YOUR CREEPY LITTLE
PERVERTED SECRET
SINCE 1997**